

Ypsilanti Commercial.

VOL. XV—No 52.

YPSILANTI, MICH., SATURDAY, FEB. 22, 1879.

WHOLE No. 780

GO TO DETROIT TO BUY YOUR WINTER GOODS
AT VERY LOW PRICES.

WINTER OVERCOATS.

Winter Overcoats, and Winter Ulsters for men's and boys' wear, at very low prices at MABLEY THE CLOTHIER'S One-Price Clothing House.

WINTER UNDERWEAR.

Winter Underwear, and all lines of Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods for winter wear at very low prices at MABLEY THE CLOTHIER'S One-Price House.

WINTER HATS and CAPS.

Winter Hats and Caps and Ladies' and Children's Furs at very low prices at MABLEY THE CLOTHIER'S One-Price Clothing House.

WINTER WOOLENS.

Winter Woollens made to order at very low prices at MABLEY THE CLOTHIER'S One-Price House. Do not buy any articles in our line for winter wear under any circumstances until you have seen

OUR LARGE STOCK,

And thereby low prices we are selling them at. We are making prices very low rather than carry them over to another season

C. R. MABLEY,

124, 126, 128, 130, 132, and 134 Woodward Ave., DETROIT.

THE YPSILANTI MARBLE WORKS,

ESTABLISHED IN 1850.

BATCHELDER & CO.,
MANUFACTURERS OF
MONUMENTS AND TOMBSTONES.

Made of AMERICAN and ITALIAN MARBLE and GRANITE of all kinds. Also SAND STONE MONUMENTS. COPEING for Cemetery Lots, IRON SETTEES, CHAIRS, VASES, and URNS for Cemeteries and Lawns.

All work executed by first-class workmen. Delivered and erected in a good and substantial manner in any part of the State. Prices on favorable terms. Just received a fine assortment of

MARBELIZED SLATE BRACKET SHELVES

Representing the Different Varieties of Foreign Marble.

H. BATCHELDER, G. W. LOUGHRIDGE, J. H. WILCOX

KEROSENE GOODS.

We Call Your Attention to Our Very Large Assortment of

Lamps, Chandeliers, Brackets, Etc.,

FOR

HALLS AND PRIVATE RESIDENCES!

And Especially to The New

PATENT LIBRARY LAMPS!

Producing as much Light as is usually given by a Two-Light Chandelier.

Parties desiring to Purchase should call and see them.

J. H. WORTLEY.

THE YPSILANTI GREENHOUSES

OPEN DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAYS,

FOR

Inspection of Visitors.

We keep for sale constantly, a fine collection of Plants, the best Old and New Varieties. We furnish

CUT FLOWERS TO ORDER

Suitable for

WEDDINGS, FUNERALS, ENTERTAINMENTS ETC.,

Also

Boquets and Designs in Flower Work Made to Order.

Plants loaned for decorating Houses and Churches at a small cost. Floral Designs, in Natural Flowers Embellished, and appropriately Framed.

AT A MODERATE COST.

All orders through Post Office, or otherwise, promptly attended to, and delivered to all parts of the city. Greenhouses adjoining Post Office on Pearl St. Ypsilanti, Mich.

EUGENE LAIBLE,

Proprietor.

762

DON'T buy a Sewing Machine until you have seen the

NEW WHEELER & WILSON,

For sale by

ROBBINS & SWEET.

Straight Needle. No Shuttle to thread. Simplest and easiest to handle. Runs easily, quietly, and rapidly. Most durable and best made in the world. Call and see it. 744-tf

I present my compliments to the public inviting all who wish first-class

HOTEL ACCOMMODATIONS,

and

LIVERY ADVANTAGES.

To patronize the

CITY HOTEL.

Near the Depot, on Cross St.

The hotel is new and has a complete and splendid finish. I have also opened in connection with the hotel, a

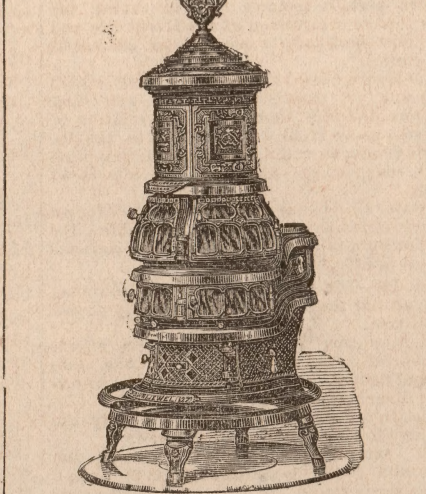
SPECIMEN HOUSE.

On Huron Street, Near the Post Office.

748 GEO. CARR.

CROWN JEWEL,

KING OF BASE BURNERS.



OVER 30,000

Now in use and not one returned. Hot water attachments. Nickel-plated foot rails and foot rests! Will Boil and Bake equally well at the same time.

STEVENS & LOOMIS.

ROUND OAK,



The most convenient, most economical, and most satisfactory WOOD STOVE. To see it call at

Stevens & Loomis.

WYOMOKE

A BLOOD, BRAIN AND NERVE FOOD.

The most powerful vitalizing nerve tonic and invigorator known; a sovereign cure in all nervous diseases, heart disease, exhausted vitality, broken-down constitutions, dyspepsia, weakness of the kidneys, bladder, urinary organs, arresting seminal and prostatic affections, restoring nervous and debilitated systems to health and vigor. Price \$1.50 and \$2.00. Sold by first-class druggists. FARRAND, WILLIAMS & CO., General Agents, Detroit.

USE DR. SCOTT'S CELEBRATED PLASTER. THE BEST IN USE.

45 Years Before the Public.

THE GENUINE

DR. C. McLANE'S

CELEBRATED

LIVER PILLS

FOR THE CURE OF

Hepatitis, or Liver Complaint,

DYSPEPSIA AND SICK HEADACHE.

Symptoms of a Diseased Liver.

PAIN in the right side, under the edge of the ribs, increases on pressure; sometimes the pain is in the left side; the patient is rarely able to lie on the left side; sometimes the pain is felt under the shoulder blade, and it frequently extends to the top of the shoulder, and is sometimes mistaken for rheumatism in the arm. The stomach is affected with loss of appetite and sickness; the bowels in general are costive, sometimes alternative with lax; the head is troubled with pain, accompanied with a dull, heavy sensation in the back part. There is generally a considerable loss of memory, accompanied with a painful sensation of having left undone something which ought to have been done. A slight, dry cough is sometimes an attendant. The patient complains of weariness and debility; he is easily startled, his feet are cold or burning, and he complains of a prickly sensation of the skin; his spirits are low; and although he is satisfied that exercise would be beneficial to him, yet he can scarcely summon up fortitude enough to try it. In fact, he distrusts every remedy. Several of the above symptoms attend the disease, but cases have occurred where few of them existed, yet examination of the body, after death, has shown the LIVER to have been extensively deranged.

AGUE AND FEVER.

DR. C. McLANE'S LIVER PILLS, IN CASES OF AGUE AND FEVER, when taken with Quinine, are productive of the most happy results. No better cathartic can be used, preparatory to, or after taking Quinine. We would advise all who are afflicted with this disease to give them a FAIR TRIAL.

For all bilious derangements, and as a simple purgative, they are unequalled.

Beware of Imitations.

The genuine are never sugar coated. Every box has a red wax seal on the lid, with the impression DR. McLANE'S LIVER PILLS.

The genuine McLANE'S LIVER PILLS bear the signatures of C. McLANE and FLEMING BROS. on the wrappers.

Insist upon having the genuine DR. C. McLANE'S LIVER PILLS, prepared by Fleming Bros., of Pittsburgh, Pa., the market being full of imitations of the name McLane, spelled differently but same pronunciation.

Book and Job Printing

SUCH AS
BUSINESS CARDS,
NOTE AND LETTER HEADS,
DRAFTS, RECEIPTS, CHECKS,
BILL HEADS AND STATEMENTS,
POSTERS AND HAND-BILLS,
BOOKS, PAMPHLETS, BRIEFS ETC.

Our work is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction.

AT THE COMMERCIAL OFFICE.

THE COMMERCIAL.

Published every Saturday morning, at the corner of Huron and Cross Streets, Ypsilanti, Mich., by CHARLES MOORE.

\$1.50 per annum. 75 cents for six months. Payable in advance.

PERIPATETICO.

There is much said just now about the instability of opinion, political or otherwise. People have no longer the firm grasp of beliefs that they once had—the strength of faith that came in with the old Puritan blood, and seems in danger of dying out as that blood grows thinner in the veins of successive generations. Fidelity to an honestly established opinion is, in too many cases, a dead letter, void of and of none effect as far as an honest working out and adherence to that opinion is concerned. Most especially is this true in regard to political opinions and faith in the honesty of the press. The confidence one feels in editorial work is now in most instances very slight. Thirty years ago business men and even politicians went to the leaders of their favorite journals for advice and sound theories, very much as they went to their pastor for spiritual help. They took up their New York Tribune to "see what Greeley said," with faith to believe that they would get sound speech consistently observed, and were not disappointed. It is too often that in these days those who should be the leaders of public opinion have themselves no vantage ground, but are blown about by every wind of doctrine, influenced by personal considerations, or made a cat's paw of by every ingenious monkey who desires his own particular chestnuts with no discomfort to himself. It is certainly somewhat humiliating that in this epoch of culture and progress, there should not be some fearless men who can put party claims and selfish ends behind them, and be loyal to the best that is within themselves and their world.

Perhaps the Peripatetic might go farther as regards this matter of opinion and speak of the loose-jointedness of many of our judgments. Not that they are not decided or preservingly held to, but they require so much bolstering up before they assume the proportions of bona fide opinions. Mr. Howells has spoken of the aptness of Bostonians to refine their criticisms and shrink from a final impression; it seems that a more common habit and a much more weak-minded one is the passion for criticism by comparison. Nothing is individual but relative: an actor does well or poorly because he does better or worse than another. We hear so often, "Do you like Mr. Brown's preaching?" "Yes; but not as well as Mr. Smith's," whereas there is no need whatever of dragging Mr. Smith into the fray. The former is either able or not; what he is, he is, in and of himself, and though Mr. Smith speaks with the tongues of men and of angels, it does not belittle his confrère in the least. It has sometimes been stated as a philosophical fact that we know the worth of nothing absolutely, but only by comparison. This the Peripatetic holds, is true in one way, and that amounts to the fact that we each one of us have our ideas how any special thing shall be done, and by comparing the actual deed with this, we may make our criticism; this being the only way by which we may make it fair and just. It seems an unworthy triumph to have done a thing only better than another, and the Peripatetic believes that one should be judged, and stand or fall by absolute individual merit or demerit; to which the Familiar says, "So mote it be!"

The London Quarterly for the present quarter contains a long review of the works and biography of Lessing; a paper "Aggressive Non-conformity," made up from the different reports of various societies ecclesiastical, and an especially happy article on "The Reflection of English Art." In the last mentioned paper the effect of the fine arts and literary work is shown to have grown in power of conception and appreciation with the various changes of late years, while also noticing the weakness and errors which have prevailed to some extent, particularly in recent paintings. A life of Bismarck, with various interesting anecdotes, precedes a report of "Our Schools and Schoolmasters," chronicling the efforts and work accomplished by the various school boards in London and elsewhere. There is a discussion, "Is Political Economy a Science," and "Dr. Smiles' Works on Self-Help," are reviewed at length. The Eastern Question is again discussed in "Russia and the Indian Frontier," and the review closes with an able paper on "Party Government."

[Reprinted by the Leonard Scott Publishing Co., New York.]

Harper's Magazine for March opens with the first of a series of papers upon "Present Tendencies of American Art," by S. G. W. Benjamin, which form a kind of sequel to the series upon "Contemporary Art in Europe" recently published. In the present paper the new impetus lately given to American art is commented upon and the work

and methods of many of our best known artists are discussed and illustrated by engravings from their paintings. "Another chapter upon 'Old Dutch Masters'" is given, and Colonel Waring has a descriptive article upon the Tyrol, "Berg und Thal," which is charmingly illustrated. In "Climates for Invalids" Dr. Titus M. Coan asks where the best climate for weak lungs can be found, and concludes that the Gulf Stream regions are most desirable, and next, the Canary, Madeira, and Azore Islands. Those suffering from over work would find the climate of Georgia and Florida of great benefit. A very charming paper on "The Tom Side of Macaulay" is by Mr. D. D. Loyd, and gives a most pleasant view of the home and boyish side of the historian's nature. A popular illustrated article is on the "English Home of the Washingtons," by Alfred T. Story, and the "Coast Survey" is fully described as to its history and workings. "Young Mrs. Jardine" goes quietly on, increasing somewhat in interest. Miss Thackeray contributes "Miss Morier's Nerves," a story with something of the supernatural in it, and Constance F. Woolson gives "Miss Vedder," a tale of Southern life. There is besides, a "Summer Story," which is of no special merit, and several short poems. In the "Easy Chair" Mr. Curtis talks over various topics in his usual happy style, with an especially sympathetic and touching notice of Bryant and Bayard Taylor.

Scribner's for March begins an exceedingly good number with a narrative of "A College Camp at Lake George," which, to those acquainted with that charming region, will bring back the most pleasant reminiscences of enchanted days and restful nights at every turn, as well as of the free and easy enjoyment belonging to field and flood in summer days. R. G. Hatfield follows with an account of the "Old Mill" at Newport, in which he attempts to show that the building was anciently intended for a baptistery, in proof of which he adduces the plans of the baptisteries at Bonn, Arzago, and Asti. "Haworth's," and "Falconberg" have additional installments, and the short story of the number is one by Frank R. Stockton, "Pomona's Bridal Trip," and an exceedingly bright and funny story it is too. Pomona will be remembered as having taken the helm at Rudder Grange in a previous number. The literature of memorial poems is increased by four contributions on Bayard Taylor; these, with a poem called "Heart of Sorrows," a sonnet, "Success," by Emma Lazarus, and "October Snow," by George Parsons Lathrop complete the number. Charles de Kay contributes the promised paper upon Modjeska's past history and earlier life, which he writes *on amore* and seems highly enthusiastic. Two narratives of adventure are "The Passes of the Sierra," and "A Buffalo Hunt in Northern Mexico." Edward Eggleston writes of "Some Western School Masters," and Charles Eastlake discourses under the head of "De Gustibus," "Culture and Progress" and the other like departments are well filled.

The St. Nicholas for the current month is as varied and sprightly as ever. The frontispiece illustrates "An Adventure on an Iceberg," and Hiram E. Scudder tells the story of "The Obstinate Weathercock," "Eyesight" is continued, as is also "A Jolly Fellowship," and "Rumpty Dudget's Tower" is completed. Mrs. E. T. Corbet has an amusing little poem, "Dick's Supper," and Bessie Hill one on "Bloom." "Pets from Persia" will be interesting to all devotees of cats and kittens, and the "Mechanical Pigeon" to those of an inventive turn of mind. "Nannie's Little Muff" is for the benefit of the inquisitive, and two instructive articles are on "The Renaissance" and "The American Mardi-Gras." J. W. De Forest gives a poem about "The Plaything Sky," and Palmer Cox one about "The Wasp and the Bee." "Jack-in-the-Pulpit" too has his usual amount of correspondence and good advice.

A GRAVE ROBBER.—Six years since a man by the name of Beadle was severely kicked by a horse and died soon after, presumably from some internal injury. For some reason it was decided not to bury him beside his wife, whose death occurred sometime before his own, and whose grave was elsewhere, so that the body was taken for interment to a small grave-yard nearly upon a line between Pittsfield and York. Through some misunderstanding the grave was not ready at the appointed time and the corpse was therefore taken into a schoolhouse adjoining, where it was faithfully watched during the night, receiving burial the following day. The children of the deceased recently purchased a lot in Hillsdale, and having removed thither the remains of their mother, came a short time since to convey to the same place those of the father and husband. Upon opening the grave, however, the coffin was found to be empty except for the garments in which the body had been made ready for burial, and which were carelessly rolled together. The supposition is that the grave was robbed immediately after the interment, and certain suspicious circumstances corroborate the opinion. The young men who watched with the body during the night when it lay in the schoolhouse, related that in the course of the night a wagon drove up to the graveyard and stopped. They, however, remained quietly at their post, imagining the possible errand of the midnight visitors, and ready to defend their trust if need was. After a short stop, however, the wagon drove away, and the watchers now infer that they returned upon the following night and were successful in their ghastly errand.

MICHIGAN.

At the burial of Ashburton Webster at Marshfield last week the lid of the casket containing the remains of his grandfather—the great statesman Daniel Webster—was opened, and his face, the body having been embalmed, was perfectly recognizable.

The dissolution of the German Reichstag is expected within a month on account of the opposition of the majority to protection.

A dispatch from Rome says, a decision has just been arrived at, at the Vatican, to create cer-

Mr. Merrill (Rep., Vt.), chairman of the Committee on Finance, said that he did not approve

give his services gratuitously, besides doing all he could for the United States in the various archæological explorations now going on.

Prof. Kedzie claims that it is not the purity of the oil with reference to the flash test that causes any great increase in the price. He himself uses an oil of 300 degrees, that will extinguish the fire of live coals when brown upon them, and yet this oil costs him but 10 cts per gallon more than the oil commonly sold under the Michigan law. In Ohio the price of oil is about half what it is in Michigan.

Prof. Lockyer thinks that human life on the planette Mars may be very much like human life on the earth. Although the light can not be so bright, yet the organs of sight of the inhabitants may be so much more susceptible as to make their vision quite as good as ours. Probably the heat on Mars is less than on the earth, as the polar snows extend further toward the equator, but it is by no means in proportion to the lessened power of solar rays. Several remarkable seas are now definable in the southern hemispheres, where, as in the case of the southern hemispheres of the earth, water covers a much larger area than in the northern hemisphere. One of the southern seas of Mars is very like the Baltic in outline. Another sea near the equator is one thousand miles in length and about one hundred in breadth—a long, straggling body of water, pretty much the shape of the letter S laid on its back, stretching from east to west.

Detroit Stock Market.

head, against 522 head last week. Our packers are giving no attention to this market, the retail dealers being the only buyers. Sales were: 17, av 209 lbs, at \$4 10; 49, av 262 lbs, at \$4; 33, av 221 lbs, at \$3 75.

SOILS.

AGRICULTURAL CHEMISTRY AS APPLIED TO MICHIGAN.

Paper Read by Prof. Kedzie Before the Bay City Institute.

Two years ago, says the Professor, I had a glance at some of these Northern counties during a trip to attend a Farmers' Institute at Traverse City. What I then saw awakened an earnest desire to know more. A soil that could bear such magnificent forests and could ripen apples so nicely colored, as if the yellow and red fingers of sunset had grasped the fruit and would not let go—surely such a region and such a soil were worthy of careful study. But the ground was all covered with snow, and all plans of study and investigation must be postponed to a more convenient season. But the desire and the purpose to know more of this section of the State did not die out, and last spring I entered upon the work in good earnest. My object was to direct public attention to the resources and capabilities of that portion of our State which had been overlooked too long for the best interests of the commonwealth.

I could not leave my work at the college to personally examine these new counties, and if I could I would thus satisfy myself instead of convincing others. If I could place before others the means by which they could form an intelligent and just opinion in regard to the agricultural capabilities of these northern counties, I would do the public better service than by any amount of personal examination which could bear no better fruit than personal assertions in respect to this region. I preferred to merely bring the witnesses into court, to examine and cross-examine them there, and leave the public to be judge and jury in the case. It seemed to me that I could best do this by gathering characteristic specimens of soil from as many representative points as possible, submit these to chemical analysis, examine the physical properties and characteristics of these soils, and then present the results of these investigations and the soils themselves to the public and ask an enlightened public opinion to give a verdict in the case.

CHEMICAL ANALYSIS OF SOILS.

When chemistry was first applied to the problems of agriculture, it was supposed that the greatest benefit which chemistry could impart to agriculture was to be derived from the analysis of the soil. It was supposed that the fertility of any soil, the kind of crop it was fitted to raise, or the material which must be added to the soil to develop its greatest productiveness, were each and all to be determined simply by a chemical analysis of the soil. These extravagant anticipations have not been realized. It is found that chemical analysis will not always distinguish between a fruitful and an unfruitful soil; because a soil may be unproductive for physical reasons, though it may contain all the chemical elements of fertility. The utter breakdown of Liebig's mineral theory of manures when put to the test of experience rang the knell of mere soil analysis.

But if chemical analysis failed when so much was demanded of it, we are not to go to the other extreme and conclude that because it is not good for everything it is good for nothing. Chemical analysis of the soil is of value in determining whether a soil is capable of fertility or the contrary; also in determining the degree of its possible fertility. There are certain elements which are absolutely necessary for plant growth. In the absence of any one of these vegetable growth is impossible; if the supply is relatively limited, plant growth will be limited correspondingly. If all the ash elements are present in sufficient amount and in available form, such soil is capable of fertility. Hence the chemical analysis of a soil is of importance in determining the possibility of fertility and of the relative fertility, which may be secured under favorable conditions.

THE ELEMENTS.

You are all familiar with sand, silica and alumina, when chemically combined, form clay. Oxide of iron is the material which gives the reddish or brownish color to most soils. The great bulk of nearly all soils is made up of sand, clay and oxide of iron. Alumina is never found in the ash of cultivated plants; a certain amount of silica and oxide of iron is found in the ash of all plants; but the great mass of these materials, as found in the soils, is of no worth in the chemistry of plant life; they are the mechanical agents of the soil, and are of worth mainly from their relations to temperature and moisture and by giving mechanical support to the plants. Their chief office in the soil is physical, and not chemical. They render the soil light or heavy, porous or retentive. The organic matter of soils, besides furnishing a supply of combined nitrogen, is chiefly valuable for its physical relations to temperature, moisture and porosity of soils.

Leaving out of account the mechanical agents of the soil, which mainly influence the physical conditions of soils, there remain lime, magnesia, potash, soda, the sulphates and phosphates. While these substances make up the larger part of the ash of all cultivated plants. They are necessary conditions of plant growth; in their absence no plant can grow; when they are present in very limited amount plant growth is correspondingly limited, but when they are present in sufficient quantity and in available form, if the physical conditions of the soil and the climate are favorable, any crop can be grown and brought to perfect maturity. They are the chemical agents of plant growth. In the entire absence of either lime or magnesia, or potash, or sulphates or phosphates, no plant can grow, much less mature its seed.

ASH ELEMENTS.

In studying the results of chemical analysis of the soil, we should fix our attention mainly upon these indispensable ash elements of plant growth. In the following table I omit the mechanical agents of the soil, and present only the sum of ash elements contained in one hundred parts of soil:

1. River Raisin bottom lands, cultivated forty years	7.17
2. River Raisin bottom lands virgin soil	7.58
3. Burr-oak wheat land, saline	4.33
4. Prairie soil, never plowed, Cass Co., cultivated 30 years, Cass county	4.99
5. Soil from South Haven	3.98
6. Gilmore, Isabella county	2.47
7. Gilmore, Isabella county	2.72
8. Warren, Midland county	2.94
9. Midland, Midland county	6.66
10. Sheridan, Clare county	1.55
11. Chase, Lake county	2.76
12. Grand, Clare county	5.37
13. Webster, Lake county	1.90
14. Ewart, Osceola county	3.56
15. Eden, Mason county	1.98
16. Eden, Mason county	5.46
17. Colfax, Mecosta county	5.76
18. Benzonia, Benzie county	2.35
19. St. Louis, Gratiot county	2.45
20. Bay City, Bay county	3.94
21. Grand Traverse, Grand Traverse co.	3.26
22. Greenville, Montcalm county	3.12
23. Colfax, Mecosta county	5.33
24. Benzonia, Benzie county	2.76
25. Gaylord, Osceola county	1.76
26. Agricultural College garden	3.56
27. Agricultural College vineyard	6.11
28. Agricultural College, field No. 8	5.56
29. Tawas, Iosco county	3.12
30. Big Rapids, Mecosta county	5.16
31. Sherman, Wexford county	2.35
32. Elk Rapids, Antrim county	3.03

We reject from the list the exceptionally rich bottom lands of the Raisin (1 and 2), and of the Tittabawassee (9), and the exceptionally poor land (10, 13, 15 and 24), taking the average of the burr-oak land of Washtenaw county and the prairie soils of Cass county as a basis of comparison (4.43) we find that the average of all the rest of the soils in this list differs from this high standard of soil excellence by only 58 hundredths of one per cent. All the soils of this list (with the four exceptions) contain a large excess of ash elements beyond the requirements of any crop that may grow upon it. Soil No. 1, from River Raisin bottoms has been cultivated forty years without manure, yet in 1876 it produced \$3 bushels of shelled corn to the acre.

POTASH.

In the case of the four exceptional soils while the relative amount of ash materials seems small, the absolute amount to the acre is large. Take No. 10, which is the lowest in the list, having only 1.55 per cent of ash elements; fix your eye upon potash 54 and phosphoric acid 15 per cent, these substances being most important in the production of cereal crops; we find that an acre of this soil taken to the depth of 12 inches contains 10,800 pounds of potash and 4,000 pounds of phosphoric acid; yet 30 bushels of wheat remove less than 20 pounds of potash and 24 pounds of phosphoric acid. It will thus be seen that even the poorest of these soils cannot be called chemically barren, because they contain all the necessary ash elements of plants and in quantities sufficient to sustain remunerative crops. If they are unfruitful it must be because of unfavorable physical conditions or because the ash elements are not in an available form.

RELATION OF THE SOIL TO WATER.

One prime condition of vegetable growth is water. No matter what the chemical composition of a soil or what its physical properties, nothing can grow upon it in the absence of water. So controlling is its influence that the Bible often speaks of an unfailing supply of water as the leading condition of vegetable growth. "And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water, that bringeth forth his fruit in his season; his leaf also shall not wither; whatsoever he doeth shall prosper." The "Great Sahara" is a desert not from any peculiarity of the soil but mainly from want of water. This imperative need of water to sustain vegetable life is not confined to tropical regions but is felt through every zone of cultivation. Even where water is present in sufficient quantity to sustain life we find that fruitfulness is increased by abundant and well distributed rains. A dry year means short crops in temperate climates and famine in tropical climes.

The relations of the water of the soil to the production of crops may be considered under three heads. 1. The amount and distribution of rain. 2. Capacity of the soil to retain water. 3. The approach of the water line to the surface of the soil.

RAINFALLS.

If we could obtain reliable statistics of the amount of rainfall in these new counties and of the distribution of the rain through the months of the year, they would furnish one very valuable means of determining their agricultural capabilities; but such statistics are almost entirely wanting.

The power of soils to take up and retain moisture bears an important relation to their fertility, because this capacity to imbibe and hold water is one very important condition of their withstanding the influence of prolonged absence of rain. Soils differ greatly from each other in this respect; in the same district and under the same conditions in regard to rainfall we find that one soil will withstand the influence of dry weather and keep its crops green and vigorous, while the crops on a neighboring soil will be parched and burned under the same conditions of weather.

The capacity of soil to hold water is influenced both by its chemical composition and by the fineness of its division. Humus, or the vegetable matter of the soil, will retain the most water. Clay and the oxide of iron found in soils stand next, while sand stands lowest on the list. The more finely a soil is divided, the more water it will hold: one hundred parts of carbonate of lime in the form of sand will only hold twenty-nine parts of water, but in the form of fine powder will hold eighty-five parts, or nearly three times as much as the coarse material.

I have examined these Michigan soils with reference to their capacity to hold water, regarding this as one very important criterion by which to pronounce upon their agricultural capabilities. I thus aim to make the soils

tell their own story, while I merely act as interpreter in this respect. The soils were dried at 212 degrees Fahrenheit till they ceased to lose weight, all stones and roots were picked out and all lumps broken down, but the soil was not pulverized or reduced to a finer state of division than was found in their natural state. One hundred grammes of the soil were weighed out, placed in a tared glass funnel, and water poured over the soil till it was completely wet, but the soil was not stirred or puddled in the least; it was allowed to stand till the water ceased to drop, when the weight was again determined: the increase in weight showed the amount of water one hundred parts of thoroughly air-dry soil would take up and hold. This shows the relative capacity of these soils to take up and hold under natural conditions the water which falls upon them in the form of rain or snow, and thus shows their relative resources against periods of impending drought. For purposes of comparison I include in this list soil from "the pine barrens" of New Jersey, and from "the plains" of Kalkaska, Baldwin and Walton Junction:

WATER-HOLDING CAPACITY.

Pine barrens of New Jersey	25.50
The plains, Baldwin	28.20
" " Walton Junction	32.10
" " Kalkaska	33.10
" " " "	35.60
" " " "	61.20
" " " "	36.30
" " " "	73.20
" " " "	50.55
" " " "	44.70
" " " "	49.60
" " " "	51.15
" " " "	51.40
" " " "	43.10
" " " "	45.65
" " " "	44.30
" " " "	35.30
" " " "	45.80
" " " "	32.40
" " " "	42.85
" " " "	38.10
" " " "	38.40
" " " "	47.30
" " " "	40.20
" " " "	37.80
" " " "	45.40
" " " "	39.30
" " " "	40.70
" " " "	39.60
" " " "	69.15
" " " "	43.20
" " " "	63.80
" " " "	43.80
" " " "	42.90
" " " "	62.10

COMMENTS.

It seems to me that such an examination of soils with reference to their waterholding capacity is valuable because we interfere so little with the natural condition of the soil—we only deprive it of its free water, let it drink up all it will hold and then determine its amount. The results are very instructive and significant. The soil of the sterile pine barrens of New Jersey stands lowest in this list, taking up only 25.60 per cent of water; then follow in order "the plains" of Baldwin 29.20, or Walton Junction 30.40, Eden 32.40, Kalkaska 33.10, and Webster 35.30. These soils are characterized by a deficiency of organic matter except the soil of Kalkaska. On the other hand the soils in the whole list which contain the most organic matter also have the greatest capacity to hold water; for example the prairie soils of Cass county, and the River Raisin bottom lands, that will hold from 61 to 73 per cent of water, contain from 7.50 to 12.30 per cent of organic matter.

On looking over the thirty-one soils which have been analyzed, and comparing the mass of these northern counties with those in the southern part of the State in the matter of their capacity to hold water, we find no evidence brought out by this test, which would lead us to question the agricultural capabilities of the mass of soil in these counties. Compare these lands with the wonderful wheat lands, the burr-oak plains of Washtenaw county and you observe that only two out of the thirty-one specimens analyzed which fall below the burr-oak lands in their capacity to imbibe and retain water.

THE WATER LINE.

If we dig down in the ground we usually find a level in which water is present in such quantity that it will flow into the hole. The highest level in the soil in which water will flow is called the water line. It is not a fixed level, but fluctuates with the season. Some call the surface of the water in a well the water line, but there may be levels above the well water which will afford flowing water, but not in sufficient quantity to permanently raise the level of water in the well, in which case the water line would obviously be above the water level in the well.

The physical condition of a soil will be greatly affected by fluctuations in the water line; when it comes very near the surface we have a swamp; when it is only one to two feet from the surface, coarse wild grasses or sedges predominate; when it is from four to ten feet from the surface we have the best conditions of fertility. It is to lower the water-line that the farmer resorts to tile-draining, the benefits of which are too well known to be dwelt on here.

Plants derive most of their water from the capillary water of the soil—water held by capillary attraction, that makes the soil moist, but will not flow out of the soil by the force of gravity. But it is found that most plants under favorable circumstances will send a few roots as water-feeders to the free water in the soil in order to provide a supply when capillary water is deficient; thus beets, turnips, and many kinds of trees will often throw such quantities of roots into tile drains as to obstruct them entirely. It is often found that the roots of plants will extend to surprising depths to reach the water-line to secure the means for this provisional supply of water. It is obvious that the plant will be in a better condition when the water-line is within a moderate distance from the surface.

DIVERSITY OF SOILS.

I found in this northland a great diversity of soils; for example in some parts of Isabella and nearly all parts of Mecosta county (No. 22 and 29.) I found the same boulder clay which is so characteristic of the strong and en-

during soil of the north part of Eaton and south part of Ionia county. A soil that naturally clothes itself with a strong sod of June grass or white clover. In other places, for example Lake and the eastern half of Mason county, (No. 11, 13 and 15) the soil is sandy and but little tendency is manifested to form a sod; the roadside of the railway was covered with creeping blackberry, like certain soil I have seen in some parts of Van Buren county. In other places, as in Midland county (No. 8) the soil is sandy but it turfs over easily where hay seed has been scattered. John Reardon of Coleman told me that he had cut four or five tons of hay last summer from last winter's seedbeds, the roads having been seeded by the hay drawn over them during last winter. No farmer need question the virtue of any soil that with instinctive modesty covers its nakedness with a robe of grass. When I speak of grass I do not include the sedges like the "bunch-grass" which usually grows upon very poor soil.

An Unfashionable Virtue.

St. Louis Republican.

Not long ago, in a neighboring city, one of the belles of society accepted the matrimonial proposition of a worthy young gentleman, and was asked by him to name the happy day. She consulted her parents—who had previously given their consent to the match—and a family council was held. The decision reached was curious, as well as characteristic of our country and age. The father and mother agreed that the social position of their daughter required a grand wedding. The father, however, announced that misfortunes in business had brought him to the verge of bankruptcy; that he was in fact preparing to make an assignment for the benefit of his creditors. To this the mother replied that a grand wedding being of primary importance, it must of course take precedence of the assignment, for pecuniary reasons easily understood. And it was so ordered. The marriage occurred amid a blaze of glory, duly chronicled in the newspapers, and a few days afterwards Mr. Smith's paper went to protest, and his creditors took possession of his limited assets.

Not long ago, considerably nearer home, a fond husband informed his loving wife that his financial affairs were in that condition which indicates a speedy and disastrous collapse. The wife said little, but thought much. The result of her meditation was the next day she went down town and bought a seal-skin sash and a set of diamonds. She told a female neighbor, who knew of the impending calamity, that the sash and diamonds "would last her a lifetime; that if she did not get them now she never would, and so she got them." The collapse came in due season, and it is hardly necessary to remark that the furrier and jeweler are whistling for their money.

These twin incidents are true. They are only two of the many, equally true, that never find their way into the uncongenial and unwelcome atmosphere of print. They illustrate a rascally tendency which is doing more to unsettle the foundations of commercial confidence and destroy commercial honor than any other we know of. They indicate, indeed, that in some quarters of "the very highest respectability," commercial honor is already dead and buried. Taken in connection with the familiar process known as "breaking with a full pocket," they show that paying one's debts and buying nothing you do not expect to pay for are becoming exceedingly unfashionable. Our fathers—and a good many of their sons hold the same views, we are glad to say—considered that a man who would not strain every nerve and make every sacrifice to pay his honest debts was little better than a scoundrel; and that the man or woman who bought anything without expecting to pay for it was no better than a thief.

Yet, matters nowadays have come to such a pass that one can scarcely cross the streets of a great city without being splashed with mud from the carriage-wheels of elegant bankrupts, who ride, while the people they owe are obliged to walk. Persons live in fine houses, wear fine clothes, and give fine entertainments, who if out of debt would be as poor as the poorest of their creditors. Fashionable society encourages and patronizes this fashionable rascality. The one sin which fashionable society will never forgive is poverty—even though that poverty is the result of unfeeling honesty. A prominent Boston merchant—an ex-Governor of Massachusetts—has hanging in his counting-room a photographic portrait under which is written, "An Honest Man." The honest man thus honored had simply paid his debts in full, after having been compelled to compromise them at a heavy discount. The ex-Governor insisted that the hero of such a remarkable deed should have his picture taken. So taken it was, and there it hangs—a sad commentary upon the rarity of that old-time virtue: HONESTY.

The swinging motion of railway cars is now ingeniously utilized as an indicator of the velocity of trains, the arrangement to this end being as follows: With-in a case, clockwork is fixed, which causes a large horizontal plate to rotate once in twelve hours. On the plate a disk of paper is held by a spring, the border being divided into hours and minutes. The point of a pencil, which is attached to two springs and a pendulum, plays on the paper. Caution buffers below the box communicate the swinging of the car to the pendulum so that the pencil makes a zigzag line round the paper; on removing the latter, the rate of travelling may be studied.

A well-dressed, polite man walked into the police detectives' office in Troy, N. Y., and asked to see some novel tools that had been used in trying to break open a safe. The things brought out, he examined them with great care. "Much obliged," he said. "I have just finished five years in Sing Sing, and I wanted to see what progress had been made in my profession."

NEW YORK NOTES.

To-day is the eighty-ninth birthday of Mr. Peter Cooper, and his daughter, Mrs. Abram S. Hewitt, has issued cards for a reception to-night at her house in celebration of the event, where many a guest will have an opportunity of repeating what Mr. Henry G. Stebbins, President of the old Arcadian Club, said five years ago, when Mr. Cooper met the club by invitation: "We commemorate the birthday of a citizen whom not only all New York, but all the country would unite with us in honoring were there any way by which our people could mingle their expressions with our own." That Mr. Stebbins was entirely correct in this statement, and that five years have not done for Mr. Cooper what four years so often do for other distinguished men in this country, but have left his portrait as clean and pleasant to look at as ever, was clearly proved—if indeed it needed proof—by the result of a World reporter's visit yesterday among many of the rich and the poor, the famous and the obscure inhabitants of this city. To mention the names of the people who have a good word, and nothing but good words, to speak of Peter Cooper would be to republish the list of New York's English-speaking population. And that even would not do it, for the stammering tongues of foreigners would tell if they could, the things that foreign eyes have read in foreign prints of Mr. Cooper's virtues. Many of them had read the interview of the previous day with the aged humanitarian.

It is believed by Capt. Byrnes, of the Fifteenth Precinct, that at last the mystery of the robbery of the Manhattan Savings bank, at Bleecker street and Broadway, on Sunday morning the 27th of last October, is solved; that one of the burglars is in custody, that the others are known and identified, and that there is no longer any doubt about the ultimate arrest and conviction of them all. The prisoner who is in custody is "Johnny" Hope, son of "Jimmy" Hope, and he was arrested by Capt. Byrnes on Monday night as he was leaving the Theatre Comique. The burglary of the Manhattan Bank was the most audacious and successful that was ever committed in this country. It was planned months ahead by the most expert thieves, and carried out with every chance against capture or identification. One singular fact about the case is that, although none of the burglars were arrested until Monday night, it is claimed by the police that the right men were suspected within 24 hours after the robbery had been committed, and that they were constantly sought after, but they succeeded in evading arrest. After the robbery had occurred, Inspector Dilks, Inspector Murray, and Capt. Byrnes, of the Fifteenth Precinct, considered the situation thoroughly, and the matter was placed in Capt. Byrnes' hands, the bank being located in the precinct. Capt. Byrnes studied all the details of the affair that could be learned, and concluded that there were but six men in the country who could have "put up the job," and that whoever had put it up must have worked the principal part of it, viz., tearing off the heavy safe door from the outside with a jimmy and ratchet. This was done within 30 minutes, and it would be difficult to convince any well-informed detective that there were more than six burglars living who could have done it. When this conclusion was reached, the next thing to do was to locate each of the six probable men during the hours in which the robbery had occurred. One by one they were placed until five of them were accounted for elsewhere. The other could not be placed, and suspicion fastened upon him. That was Jimmy Hope, partner of such men as Jim Brady and the equal of them at bank robberies. When he was singled out, evidence was carefully sought and analyzed, and all that was learned confirmed the suspicion against him.

The funeral of Thomas Lord took place yesterday, the services being conducted at the University Place Presbyterian Church by the Rev. Dr. Robert R. Booth. The church was well filled. Mrs. Lord was present and was very much affected by the services. The other members of the family present were David Lord, Mr. Lord's brother, and Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Lord, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. Charles Lord, Frank Lord and Henry Lord, his sons. The silver plate on the casket bore Mr. Lord's name and age—eighty-four years, ten months and twenty days. The pall-bearers were General John A. Dix, Thurlow Weed, S. B. Ruggles, C. K. Garrison, Charles O'Connor, Henry Bergh, John Bigelow, John J. Cise, Robert B. McCurdy, Thomas Bond and Alexander Knox. Mr. Samuel J. Tilden, who had been named as one of the pall-bearers, was unable to be present. The services were very simple. When they were over Dr. Booth spoke briefly of Mr. Lord's life. The burial was in the family plot at Greenwood. The ashes of prominent men may now repose in peace for the Legislature has passed a bill designed to prevent such desecrations of graves as that of the late A. T. Stewart, which shocked the community last fall. The Senate gave its approval to-day to the bill introduced by Mr. Fish in the Assembly on this subject. It is entitled "Of offenses against public decency," and is as follows:

Every person who removes the dead body of a human being, or any part thereof, from a grave, vault, or other place where the same has been buried, or from the place where the body has been deposited while awaiting burial, without authority of law, with intent to sell the same, or for the purpose of dissection, or for the purpose of procuring a reward for the return of the same, or from malice or wantonness, shall be deemed guilty of a felony, and on conviction thereof shall be punished by imprisonment in the State Prison for a term of not more than five years.

The Kentucky thoroughbred horses are still performing at the Aquarium. Mr. Oscar has them under complete control, and they appear in a number of odd and difficult performances daily, among which is the representation of Norma as Madame Angot. The animal goes into the ring dressed in a skirt and cap, and dances. A new feature in the entertainment is the introduction of two baby hippopotamuses by their trainer, O. Kohn. These animals were captured in February, 1878, by Charles Reiche, then on an expedition to Abyssinia.

The entertainment ends with a representation of Little Red Riding Hood, under the direction of Mr. and Mrs. Oscar. The story of Red Riding Hood is followed in the play, with the addition of a deer hunt and a reception of distinguished guests. Children personate the rulers of European countries.

The walking mania still rages. Lu-lu Loomer, who is walking in the Brewster building, finished her 315th quarter mile last evening at 9:35 o'clock having walked it in 4m. 35s. She appears to be in a better condition than on Monday and does not seem to suffer so much from lameness. Fred, W. Ritschy and James L. McCabill, of Company G, Seventy-first Regiment, will on Saturday evening start on a forced march of six hours for a gold medal and the championship. Annie Bartell will start again this evening on her 3,000 quarter-mile walk. Miss Andrews is to start on Monday. Mr. J. C. Carey, better known in Wall street as "Crosstown" Carey, has offered Miss Bartell's manager the privilege of putting flags and advertisements on the Fourteenth street horse-cars free of charge.

It is anticipated that the warm rain of yesterday will break up the ice in the upper Hudson River, and that annoyance and interruption to navigation will follow. The ice is said to be solid, with very little snow ice mixed with it, and to average more than a foot in thickness. The ice which broke up in the early part of the season, it is said, was blown over to the western shore of the Hudson, and in many places is piled up ten feet in height. If the ice should break suddenly as far as Poughkeepsie, it is believed that there will be larger fields than have been seen in the river for many years.

The vast ice-field which has filled the Horseshoe for over a month, preventing communication with the New Jersey Southern Railroad dock, and closing the mouth of Shrewsbury River, has been moving away gradually for the past few days. On Monday night the ice carried away part of the south dock of the railroad company, forcing the schooner Gordon Wooley into the wharf, and carrying away her bowsprit. The schooner George Hulme was driven on the beach, and received slight damage. The schooner Martha E. Price was carried out with the ice, but was brought to the railroad wharf in safety. The ice last night was moving slowly northward.

There was a large number of spectators in the City Court-room, Brooklyn, yesterday, where the second trial of C. J. Gelston's suit against the Tabernacle was in progress, but the trial itself proved to be very uninteresting. Mr. Talmage sat there with closely buttoned coat, seeming to be bored by the proceedings. Nelson Hamblin testified that at that meeting which raised Mr. Talmage's salary a resolution was adopted that the salary be fixed at \$12,000, and the time when it should begin at that amount was left to the pastor's discretion.

County Judge Armstrong, of Queens County, upon the petition of Mrs. Stewart, the widow of Alexander T. Stewart, last week, issued a summons requiring the Long Island Railroad Company, and Thomas R. Sharpe, the receiver, to show cause yesterday morning, at 10 o'clock, at the Judge's Chamber in Jamaica, L. I., why they should not be ejected from the possession of the Central, otherwise known as the Stewart Railroad, on account of the failure to pay rent. The amount alleged to be due was \$80,000.

The Stewart Road, it is understood, was leased by the Poppenhuisens for a term of ninety-nine years. Only part of the road, however, was built by Mr. Stewart—a continuation of the original Central Road from Hinesdale, or Creedmore, to Babylon. This part of the road has not the appointment of Mr. Sharpe as receiver, and it has been understood that the company had permanently abandoned it. Consequently Counselor E. B. Hinesdale, who appeared yesterday for the company and the receiver, did not interpose objection to the summons, and Judge Armstrong signed the warrant to put Mrs. Stewart, or her legal representatives in possession. This warrant, however, only appears to the portion of the road specified.

There will be a grand fancy-dress ball on the ice at Gilmore's Garden to-night. A large number of the persons have signified their intention of appearing in costume. This will be the last week in which skating will be practicable on this piece of artificially-made ice, as it must be removed to make room for the elaborate preparations for the Arion ball.

FITZ.

All the great temples of Egypt that have withstood the destructive tendencies of time and the assaults of man for 4,000 years are of hewn stone. But the only wood in or about them is in the form of ties, holding the end of one stone to another on its upper surface. When two blocks were laid in place, then it appears that an excavation about an inch deep was made in each block, into which an hour-glass-shaped tie was driven. It is therefore very difficult to force any stone from its position. The ties appear to have been the tamarisk, or chittim wood, a sacred tree in ancient Egypt, and now rarely found in the valley of the Nile. Those dovetail ties are just as sound now as on the day of their insertion.

A Tennessee widow bought a suit of clothes for a young man, with the understanding that he should marry her, but he hastened to his own county and purchased a license for himself and a young lady whom he had previously engaged himself to, and was married. The widow made him surrender the clothes.

Professional Cards.
ATTORNEYS.
FRED. A. HUNT, Attorney at Law,
and Circuit Court Commissioner, Laible Block
(over P. O.), Ypsilanti, Mich.
EDWARD P. ALLEN, Attorney at
Law. Office, Laible Block, Ypsilanti, Mich.
W. H. JEWETT, Attorney at Law,
Special and General Insurance Agent,
and adjuster of fire losses, Follett House Block, Cross St.,
Ypsilanti.
CLARENCE TINKER, Attorney and
Counselor at Law, and General Insurance
Agent. Special attention given to Collecting and
Conveyancing. Negotiations made and loans effected
on mortgages, &c. Office over Pioneer Drug Store,
Depot, Ypsilanti, Mich.
H. J. BRADERS. S. M. CUTCHEN.
DEAKES & CUTCHEN, Attorneys
at Law. Office, 55 Seltz Block, Griswold St.,
Detroit.
J. WILLARD BARRETT. D. C. GRIFFIN.
BARRETT & GRIFFIN, Attorneys
and Counselors at Law, and General Insurance
Agents. Negotiations made, and Loans effected on
Mortgages and other Securities. Office, in Van Tuyl's
Block (first floor), Huron St., Ypsilanti.

DENTAL.
C. S. W. BALDWIN, Dentist, Rooms
over the Post Office Ypsilanti Mich. Hours,
8 to 12 a. m., and 1 to 5 p. m.
J. E. POST, M. D., D. D. S. Dental rooms,
Arcade Block, Ypsilanti. Office
hours, 8 to 12 o'clock a. m., and 2 to 6 o'clock p. m.

PHYSICIANS.
R. W. ODELL, M. D. Office over F. W.
Johnson's Drug Store, Huron Street, Ypsilanti,
Michigan. 769-770
C. P. FELSHER, M. D., Physician
and Surgeon. Office at Depot, Masonic
Block, over Drug Store. Residence, south side Mill
St., Ypsilanti, Mich.
F. K. OWEN, M. D. Office at his resi-
dence, 38 Adams Street, Ypsilanti.

WM. PATTERSON, M. D., Homeo-
pathic Physician and Acupuncture. Will attend
to calls in city or country. Office, nearly opposite the
Episcopal Church, Huron St., Ypsilanti. 518

TRY IT ONCE.
The proprietors of the Great English
Cough Remedy show their readiness to
have the virtue of their medicine tested, for
they authorize all their agents in this
County to refund the full price paid for it,
when by using one-fourth the contents of a
50c. bottle, it does not prove all that is rec-
ommended for it in all diseases of the throat
and lungs, asthma, chronic sore throat, con-
sumption, &c. This is very fair, and shows
their confidence in the Remedy. Sold in
Ypsilanti by Dr. H. Van Tuyl. 775 2m

WE CHALLENGE THE WORLD.
When we say we believe, we have evi-
dence to prove that Shiloh's Consumption
Cure is decidedly the best Lung Medicine
made, in as much as it will cure a common
or chronic cough in one-half the time, and
relieve Asthma, Bronchitis, Whooping
Cough, Croup, and show more cases of
Consumption cured than all others. It will
cure where they fail, it is pleasant to take,
harmless to the youngest child and we
guarantee what we say. Price 10cts. 50
cts. and \$1.00. If your Lungs are sore,
Chest or Back lame use Shiloh's Porous
Plaster. Sold by Fred F. Ingram. 764ylalt

DO YOU BELIEVE IT.
That in this town there are scores of
persons passing our store every day whose
lives are made miserable by Indigestion,
Dyspepsia, Sour and distressed Stomach,
Liver Complaint, Constipation, when for
75 cts. we will sell them Shiloh's Vitalizer,
guaranteed to cure them. Sold by Fred F.
Ingram 764ylalt

A REMARKABLE FACT.
It makes no difference how many Physi-
cians, or how much medicine you have
tried, it is now an established fact that
German Syrup is the only remedy which
has given complete satisfaction in severe
coughs of Lung Diseases. It is true there
are yet thousands of persons who are pre-
disposed to Throat and Lung affections,
Consumption, Hemorrhages, Asthma, Se-
vere Colds settled on the breast, Pneumo-
nia, Whooping Cough, &c., who have no
personal knowledge of Boschee's German
Syrup. To such we would say that 50,000
dozen were sold last year without one com-
plaint. Consumptives try just one bottle.
Regular size 75 cents. Sold by all Drug-
gists in America. 733alt

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.
The Best Salve in the world for cuts,
Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Tetter,
Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all
kinds of Skin Eruptions. This Salve is
guaranteed to give perfect Satisfaction in
every case or money refunded. Price 25
Cents per Box. For Sale by Frank Smith,
Ypsilanti.

A WONDERFUL DISCOVERY.
For the speedy cure of Consumption and
all diseases that lead to it, such as stubborn
Coughs, neglected Colds, Bronchitis, Hay
Fever, Asthma, pain in the side and chest,
dry hacking cough, tickling in the throat,
Hoarseness, Sore Throat and all chronic
or lingering diseases of the throat and
lungs. Dr. King's New Discovery has no
equal and has established for itself a world
wide reputation. Many leading physicians
recommend and use it in their practice.
The formula from which it is prepared is
highly recommended by all medical journals.
The clergy and the press have complimen-
ted it in the most glowing terms. Go
to your druggist and get a trial bottle free
of charge or a regular size for \$1.00. For
sale by Frank Smith, Ypsilanti. 5

CONSUMPTION CURED.
An old physician, retired from practice,
having had placed in his hands by an East
India missionary the formula of a simple
vegetable remedy for the speedy and per-
manent cure for Consumption, Bronchitis,
Catarrh, Asthma, and all Throat and Lung
Affections, also a positive and radical cure
for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Com-
plaints, after having tested its wonderful
curative powers in thousands of cases, has
felt it his duty to make it known to his suf-
fering fellows. Actuated by this motive
and a desire to relieve human suffering, I
will send free of charge to all who desire
it, this recipe, with full directions for pre-
paring and using, in German, French, or
English. Sent by mail by addressing with
stamp, naming this paper, W. W. SHERARD,
149 Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y.
768-6m E. O W

"Illum. Fiat." And the Rev. Geo. Duf-
field, D. D., is the Illum.

Local Matters.
POPULAR AMUSEMENTS.

A SERMON PREACHED BY THE REV. JOHN M.
RICHMOND, IN THE PRESBYTERIAN
CHURCH, SUNDAY EVEN'G,
FEB. 9, 1879.

ROBERTS, 11:30—Rejoice, O young man, in thy
youth; and let thy heart cheer thee in the days of thy
youth, and walk in the ways of thy heart, and in the
sight of thine eyes; but know thou, that for all these
things God will bring thee into judgment.

I have been requested to speak on the
subject of popular amusements. This re-
quest has been repeatedly urged, and comes
not from one source only but from many.
From those who desire to be guided aright
in this matter, as well as from those who
have seen the evil results to which amuse-
ments sometimes lead, and who feel the
need of the pulpit raising its voice to warn
of the dangers. I make this statement to
show that in speaking of this subject to-
night I am not alone in feeling its impor-
tance and the great need of something be-
ing done to warn the unwary of the snares
which are spread under the garb of inno-
cent amusements, and to check the worldly
tendencies of the church. I have hesitated
to take up this subject heretofore, as a dis-
tinct theme, because my observation has
led me to fear that little good may be ac-
complished by so doing. It is usually a
popular subject, and it has appeared to me
to be so because men are more anxious to
ascertain how far religious teaching can be
made to excuse their practices and indul-
gences, than they are to be guided aright.
Although I have not specially treated of this
subject, I have in my endeavors to declare
"the whole counsel of God" laid down
again and again the principles which must
guide every man who will do right in this
matter. So that I have nothing new to of-
fer—no new gospel to preach—nothing but
what I have told you a hundred times be-
fore. I can only emphasize what I have
told you often.

The subject is a difficult one to treat suc-
cessfully:
1st. Because of that at which I have hint-
ed. Men are slow to believe if they do not
want to. They are slow to accept the plain-
est principles of truth and right living if
they do not exactly accord with their wish-
es. They cling to their views and habits,
and hug closely their bosom sins. Hence
the tendency to misinterpret and misap-
ply the plainest teachings of Bible principles
which mark the path of duty.

2d. Because in the Bible we find no di-
rect teaching on this subject. There are
subjects upon which the Bible utters direct
and emphatic declarations; such as "Thou
shalt not kill," "Thou shalt not steal,"
"Swear not at all;" but as to what amuse-
ments are innocent and what are sinful, the
Bible gives us no direct command, or as to
when an innocent amusement becomes sin-
ful we have no "Thus saith the Lord,"
"Thus far shalt thou go and no farther."
In these things we must be guided by in-
ference from Scripture, by reason, by the
enlightened Christian conscience, and by
common sense.

3d. Because the minister of the Gospel
is not Lord over every man's conscience,
not a Pope. It is not his duty to say what
this one must do, and what that one must
not do. He is not a lawyer, giving laws for
the guidance of men's lives. It is his duty
to preach the Gospel, that through it the
love of Christ may be shed abroad in the
hearts of men by the Holy Ghost, and that
the law of love may become the law of
men's lives. He has no authority apart
from the Word of God. He is simply the
bearer and expounder of God's message.
He does not claim to be wise above that
which is written. He ever appeals "to the
law and to the testimony."

We have, therefore, no direct teaching
from God to aid us. We are left to the en-
lightened judgment of men to gather from
the Scriptures what the mind of the Spirit
is, to make deductions from God's Word
and apply them to the case in hand. Whose
judgment then shall we trust? The Pope's?
No, we are not of those who believe in an
earthly head of the church. With the Bi-
ble in every man's hand, and with ample
means to assist in understanding it, and
with the Holy Spirit to guide into all truth,
every man is held personally responsible,
not only for the interpretations he puts up-
on the Bible, but for the life he leads, as
judged by the standard of truth which the
Bible contains. The false views, or erro-
neous teachings, or evil and misleading
practices of one man, or of any class of
men, in no way relieve another of respon-
sibility. If one man goes and hangs him-
self because the Bible teaches that Judas
went and hanged himself, that surely is no
good reason why others should draw the
same foolish conclusion and go and do like-
wise. I wish this fact to be distinctly un-
derstood, therefore, that every man is per-
sonally responsible for his own life, and
therefore should have some interest in
knowing what is truth and doing what is
right.

Now to our subject. What are some of
the so-called popular amusements? Cards,
dancing and theatre-going. There may be
many more which might properly come un-
der this head, but I confess to my ignorance
of such things. However, these are suffi-
cient for my present purpose. I leave out
of consideration for the present any use of
those about which there can be no doubt,
such as gaming for money. No one who
professes christianity, or sets up any claim
to morality or even to respectability, will, I
trust, advocate the propriety of gambling.
We take into consideration such games and
amusements as are matters of entertain-
ment in recognized society, about which
many people, even Christians, are in doubt
as to their morality.

Let us then calmly weigh the case. Dan-
cing, card-playing and theatre-going are
amusements in which many indulge who
stand high in society and in some cases in
the church. But we must decide upon the
merits of the case for ourselves. Usage, or
custom, or fashion does not settle the ques-
tion for us, or make an act, sinful in itself,
excusable.

Are these amusements sinful in them-
selves considered? Do not the advocates
of these things ask, with considerable show
of reason, where is the harm? What is the
difference between the common painted
cards and cards with names printed on
them, which are considered allowable, or
what the difference in the game when
chance and skill have place in both? Is
not dancing more pleasant, enjoyable and
sensible than many of the substitutes which
have been offered to relieve the embarras-
ments of company and aid in the enjoy-
ment of the young? What is the differ-
ence between a good moral play (and of
course we would not advocate any other)
and a concert or an opera, or an elocution-
ary entertainment?

We cannot deny that the play has been
made the means of setting forth truth,
even Bible truth; that the dance has been
used in the service of God; that if we con-
demn cards as sinful in themselves, we
must either condemn every similar amuse-
ment, or show ourselves to be grossly in-
consistent. I think we must admit that the

evil which attaches to these and similar
amusements, if evil there be, does not nec-
essarily attach to them, but arises from the
use, or abuse, of them. Then the question
arises, can we find any amusements, or any-
thing else, that have not been abused or
made an evil of, or that is incapable of such
abuse? This is a question which is not a
flippant one, for if we shut down on certain
amusements, we must be prepared to offer
something else as substitutes. Where, then,
will we find anything which may not be
made as productive of evil as any of these?

Apparently there is nothing more innocent
than the spotted card. Dancing is an old
and time honored institution. I know not
what could take its place. I once heard, on
the floor of the Presbytery, a man say, in
condemning dancing, that he enjoyed get-
ting down on the floor and rolling and
romping with his children. What a scene
his mode of amusing himself would present
in company! No more ridiculous, howev-
er, than the idea of suggesting such a thing
as a substitute for dancing.

But still the question presses us. We
must either secure fitting substitutes, or
else do away with amusements altogether,
which I fear would be the greatest evil of
all. No matter how studious the young
man may be, he cannot study all the time.
No matter how pious he may be, he cannot
be kept forever over the Bible and the cate-
chism. He must have amusement and will
have it. A writer has said: "Whatever
may urge against play in general as hurtful
and criminal, as contrary to duty and dan-
gerous to salvation, this much I think, may
be asserted with truth upon the most cau-
tid and rational state of the case, that amuse-
ments and relaxations being in a high
degree necessary to the human mind, as
well as to the harmony and continuance of
cultivated society, play, considered merely
as an amusement or relaxation, or pursued
only as such, can never be criminal, is in
no respect contrary to the laws of God, or
of reason; and as almost all nations have
permitted and used diversions of this sort,
games of chance or hazard, it would seem
too severe a censure on the general opinion
of mankind to condemn them in the gross;
nor can any sufficient cause of censure, in
my judgment, be urged, if they be limited
as above; nay, if so limited, it is unques-
tionable that they may be made the occasion
of showing, without ostentation, nobleness
of sentiment, justness of understanding,
politeness of manners and evenness of tem-
per." This passage, taken from Dr. Todd's
lecture to young men, I consider a sober,
safe judgment. Amusements are not only
necessary, but within certain limits desir-
able.

We cannot well give up all amusements,
what then shall we have?
Reading—but people cannot read all the
time, and will not if they can. This, too,
might become an evil. People may read
too much. Many do, considering what they
read. Then all do not enjoy reading. We
must not limit all to one mode of entertain-
ment.

Conversation—there is not one in a hun-
dred whose conversation is worth listening
to as an entertainment for more than twen-
ty minutes at a time. Then there may be
more mischief done in an hour with the
conge, than all the mute card players, play-
ing simply for amusement could do in a
year.

People should go to church instead of the
dance or play—it is true, people should by
no means neglect their religious duties. Yet
the one is not a substitute for the other, nor
need the one interfere with the other. The
devout worshipper may not find in worship
all the recreation he needs. He needs to
worship, but he may need relaxation besides
not found in the house of God. And here
again, going to church may be abused.
Many attend upon the services of God's
house, while they dishonor themselves and
mock God by their manifest dullness and in-
difference and want of sympathy with the
services.

Perhaps I have said enough to show that
no substitute can be proposed which be in-
capable of abuse. You will, therefore, I
think, be prepared to agree with me that the
evil which attaches to any of the popular
amusements does not originate with them.
We cannot blame the simple spotted card,
or the exercise of the dance, or the house
erected for the amusement and entertain-
ment of the people for all this evil. The
evil originates with, and constantly flows
out of, the hearts of those who misuse and
abuse these things. "Out of the heart are
the issues of life." So long as the heart is
a fountain of iniquity, no matter what are
its surroundings it will defile them. Place
around the unrenowned heart the most inno-
cent pleasures, and soon all of them will be
turned into snares of the Devil and open
gates to hell. "The dog will return to his
vomit, and the sow that was washed to her
wallowing in the mire." So long as a man
retains his swine nature it will be a swine
still. Wash it never so clean, and make
clean its surroundings, and it will make its
own mire and then wallow in it. Nothing
will prevent the evils of popular amuse-
ments save the drying up of the fountains
of iniquity which are in the hearts of men.
You may check its flow for a season, or
change its course, but if the evil nature is
there, it will show itself in some way.

I am told that some of my people play
cards. I believe it; and as long as the dis-
position is there, if they do not do that, they
may do something else equally as bad.
Some dance. I believe it. It shows the
disposition is there. Some attend the thea-
tre. I believe it. Because they display
their evil natures in that way and not in some
other, I do not consider that it is my duty
to stand up and condemn them and hurl
anathemas at them, and curse and berate
the open sinners through which their natures
find vent. It is my duty, and the duty of
every christian, to seek to purify men's
minds, to change their dispositions and to
awaken new and more elevated desires.

When a man is sick we do not condemn
him because he is sick of this disease rather
than that; we do not stand over him la-
menting and complaining about his ill
breath and weak limbs. We immediately
send for a physician and seek to effect a
cure and have the disease removed, then the
breath will become sweet and the limbs
strong, and the patient go forth in newness
of life. Thus it is men's souls are diseased
with sin. Hence the evils of society. But
"is there no balm in Gilead? Is there no
physician there? Why then is not the hurt
of the daughter of my people recovered?"
There is balm; there is a physician.
The Lord hath laid help upon one that is mighty
to save. The great Physician alone can heal
the heart, and stay the evils, and regenerate
society, and save souls. Here, I believe, is
to be found the only successful remedy for
the evils of which I speak. "The same
fountain cannot send forth both sweet wa-
ters and bitter." If the heart be pure, the
life will be correspondingly pure.

You must not, however, suppose that I
consider all games or means of amusement
alike in sinlessness or harmlessness. While
all may be innocent in themselves, there are
some that I think should be religiously
avoided, even by the pure and well-mean-
ing. Some have a greater tendency to lead
to excess; some are exciting to a dangerous
degree; some, from their very nature, ap-
peal to the lower and evil parts of man's

nature, and gather about them the low, the
vulgar, and the vile; some have associations
which render them exceedingly objection-
able. The seamen avoid, if possible, the
rocks and shoals where vessels are known
to have been wrecked and to have launched
their living cargoes at once into a watery
grave and an unending eternity. So may
we, with greater diligence, avoid those rocks
and shoals in the voyage of life where the
young and the innocent and the hopeful,
who have been the pride of their mothers
and the brightness of their homes and the
delight of their companions and the promise
of their age, have made shipwreck of
their souls. There are amusements at once
amusing and instructive, entertaining and
elevating, and, to a very large extent, you
young men and maidens must be your own
judges. "Rejoice, O young man, in thy
youth; and let thy heart cheer thee in the
days of thy youth, and walk in the sight
of thine eyes; but know thou that for all these
things God will bring thee into judgment."

Some concluding remarks, or inferences,
which may serve as rules in this matter.
1st. If I have given the true scriptural
view, I have given that which ought to
guide you, and also that which is most hon-
oring to free, moral, intelligent, accountable
beings.

2d. Know that for all these things God
will bring thee into judgment. Our religion
is our relation to God. We cannot dis-
card our pleasures from our religion.
3d. Therefore, all our amusements, as
well as our business, comes within the cir-
cle of our religious life, and hence are prop-
er subjects of prayer. "Watch and pray,
lest ye enter into temptation." How many
of those who have been ruined through the
influence of popular amusements have en-
gaged in them in a prayerful spirit? How
many of those who habitually frequent the
dance, the theatre, or the card table are
prayerful?

4th. In your choice of amusements choose
wisely time, places and company. These
things are the marks of what you are, rather
than the causes of your ruin. "Even a
child is known by his doings."

5th. In all matters of doubtful morality
give the negative the benefit of the doubt.
"Whatever things are true, whatsoever things
are honest, whatsoever things are pure, whatsoev-
er things are lovely, whatsoever things are
of good report; if there be any virtue, and
if there be any praise, think on these things."

MARRIED.
BLACK-O'NEILL. In this city, Jan. 29,
1879, at the residence of Mrs. Bush, on
Cross street, by Rev. J. S. Boyden, Mr.
EDGAR J. BLACK, of Dexter, and Miss
MARY A. O'NEILL, of Ypsilanti.

FORSYTH-GORTON. At the residence
of the bride's father, Mr. Daniel J. Gor-
ton, Feb. 19, by the Rev. J. M. Richmond,
JAMES BUCHANAN FORTSYTH and FRANCES
ELIZA GORTON, all of Ypsilanti.

DIED.
WALDRON. In this city, February 14th,
Mrs. ELIZA WALDRON, aged 77 years.

BROOKMAN. In this city, February 19th,
WILLIAM BROOKMAN, aged 18 years.

VAN CLEVE. In this city, on Sunday ev-
ening, February 16, 1879, of pneumonia,
JULIA A., wife of John W. Van Cleve,
aged 68 years.

Mrs. Van Cleve (whose maiden name was
Hunter) was born in New York city, in 1810.
She was married to John W. Van Cleve,
September 24, 1834, and came to Michigan
in the summer of 1837. After a few
months stay at Flat Rock, Mr. and Mrs.
Van Cleve came to this city in the spring of
'38, and have since lived here. Coming to
Ypsilanti while the place was yet a village,
Mr. and Mrs. Van Cleve have been iden-
tified with the whole growth of the town.
Mrs. Van Cleve was ever prominent in the
benevolent work of St. Luke's church, of
which she was a member, and, although of
late years she had to entrust the more active
labors to younger hands, her interest never
flagged. Her gentle and thoroughly refined
manners and her winning ways made for
her a large circle of friends who will deeply
mourn her loss.

Local and Special Notices.
HALL TO RENT.—Good Templar Hall,
conveniently located, easy of access,
well furnished and lighted, having good
ante rooms, will be rented for strictly first-
class entertainments at reasonable rates.
Apply to Wm. McAndrew, or at this office.

ANY FIRST CLASS SHOEMAKER
wishing a good place to work would
do well to call at this office for information.

PARTIES INDEBTED TO JAMES
WALSH will please call at the office of
F. M. Skinner and settle, and avoid further
costs. 777-780 JAMES WALSH.

A SUPERIOR ARTICLE of Glycerine
Dressing, warranted not to injure the
finest kid, just received by Hewitt & Cham-
pion.

A LARGE STOCK of Ladies' and Mis-
ses' Button Arctic and other warm
lined goods of new styles at Hewitt & Cham-
pion's.

A FINE ASSORTMENT of Ladies' and
Gentlemen's Slippers for the holidays,
just received by Hewitt & Champion.

NOBBY STYLES of Gentlemen's Fine
Shoes. A new stock at Hewitt & Cham-
pion's.

FACT.—We keep the largest stock,
the best assortment, do the most
durable work, and sell at the lowest prices.
Call and see for yourselves. Hewitt &
Champion.

THE TUBULAR BAR places the Bil-
ling's Upright Pianos ahead of all
others. Sold by CHAS. E. SAMSON.

IF YOU WANT A STYLISH PAIR OF
Boots or Shoes made, or an old pair re-
paired at reasonable prices, call on Hewitt &
Champion.

POWER, RESONANCE, DURABILITY
evenness of action, found in the Bil-
ling's Upright Piano only. Sold by CHAS.
E. SAMSON.

LADIES' GIPSEY BUTTON and Side
Lace Boots in kid and goat—a new
stock—just received by Hewitt & Cham-
pion.

RICHARD MILLER, TAILOR, Huron
St., one door north of W. B.
Hewitt's residence. Any one wishing work
done in my line, will do well to bring their
goods and have them cut and made. Work
warranted to give satisfaction and prices
low. 767

FIFTEEN BILLING'S UPRIGHT PI-
ANOS ordered by CHAS. E. SAMSON.

MEN'S, BOYS' AND YOUTHS' BOOTS
of superior quality, at very low
prices at Hewitt & Champion's.

YPSILANTI MARKETS.
Corrected weekly by O. A. AINSWORTH,
Commission and Forwarding Merchant.

APPLES, per bbl. \$1.00@1.75.
BUCK FLOUR—\$3.00.
BEANS—66@1.10.
BUTTER—12.
CORN—30@35 per bush.
CLOVER SEED—\$3.60 per bush.
CHICKENS—Dressed, 5@7. Live, 4
EGGS—12.
HAY—\$8.00@10.00 per ton
HIDES—5@6.
HONEY—In cap, 20
HAMS—8@9.
LARD—The market stands at 6@9.
ONIONS—\$ 2.00 per bbl.
OATS, NEW, 20@25.
POKE—In bbl., \$9.50
DRESSED HOS—\$4.50@5.00
POTATOES—50@60.
TIMOTHY SEED—\$1.60
TURKEYS—Live, 7@8.
WHEAT, EXTRA—33.
" No. 1—30.
BUCK WHEAT—50.

Detroit, Hillsdale & South-Western
Railroad.

ARRIVE AT YPSILANTI.
Detroit Express.....10:35 A. M.
Mail.....5:15 P. M.
LEAVE YPSILANTI.
Evening Express.....6:05 P. M.
Mail.....8:15 A. M.

SALINE.
GOING EAST.
Detroit Express.....Arrive 9:50 A. M.
Mail.....4:42 P. M.
GOING WEST.
Evening Express.....6:45 P. M.
Mail.....9:25 A. M.

STEPHEN PRATT,
Manufacturer of
High and Low Pressure Boilers!

of all kinds. Smoke Pipes and all Sheet
Iron Work,
214, 216, 218, Congress St. West,
(between
Third and Fourth sts.)
Repairing done. Rivets and Boiler Plate
for Sale. 779-791

GREAT CLEARING-OUT
SALE!

To make room for extensive repairs to my Store, I offer my entire
stock of goods

AT A GREAT REDUCTION!
TO CLOSE THEM OUT!

All Goods will be sold Very Cheap
—AND MANY GOODS AT—

LESS THAN COST!

—TERMS CASH.—
H. P. GLOVER.

1879.

This being a remarkable date, unheard of before in the
annals of time, FRANK SMITH proposes to make it STILL
MORE REMARKABLE by doing a

LARGER AMOUNT OF BUSINESS THAN EVER BEFORE,
at prices that shall always favor the purchaser. The DRUG
DEPARTMENT will receive especial attention, and the
greatest care to

Guard Against Mistakes.

Prescriptions filled only by experienced hands, and charged
at their worth.

Picture Frames, Pocket Books, Fine Stationery,
CHINA VASES, and nearly all kinds of goods are
selling lower than ever before.

Call and Take a Look at the EMPORIUM!

1879. — 1879.

CLOTHING!

C.S. WORTLEY & BRO.,

ARE
CLOSING OUT
—THEIR STOCK OF—

MEN'S, BOYS' & CHILDREN'S
OVERCOATS!

—AND—
ULSTERS!

AT COST PRICES!

—ALSO—
WINTER CAPS, UNDERWEAR,
CLOVES AND MITTENS,
AND ALL WINTER GOODS.

YPSILANTI, FEB. 22, 1879.

SPEECHES

Of the Candidates at the Republican Senatorial Caucus.

Mr. Chandler said:

MR. PRESIDENT AND GENTLEMEN OF THE CONVENTION: For the high honor which you have this night conferred upon me, in making me your choice to represent you in the Senate of the United States, you have my most profound thanks and gratitude. Words fail to express the emotions of my heart. And yet, gentlemen, I do not attribute this token of your regard to anything personal in myself, but rather to the principles that I have had the honor to advocate, in common with yourselves, during the last two decades. I am not here, gentlemen of the convention and Mr. Chairman, to apologize for or to explain anything that I have ever said or ever done in a public capacity. [Applause.] My record is made, and there it stands open to the world; and this I say—this I have a right to say—that never, during the whole of my political career in the Senate of the United States, have I uttered a sentiment or cast a vote that I would alter, explain or change in any regard. [Applause.] We are all liable to err, and I, with others, undoubtedly erred; but I will say this, in my own vindication, that never have I cast a vote, and never have I uttered a sentiment in the halls of the Senate that I would not to-morrow cast and utter under similar and exactly the same circumstances.

Mr. Chairman, it may be proper, and I may say highly proper, that I should make a very brief review of the events with which, in the past, we have been connected. The Republican party, to which we all belong, and which we all love, reverence and revere, was born in Michigan nearly a quarter of a century ago. I saw the birth of the infant and was present at its baptism. It was an infant derided by its Democratic opponents, and derided by fossils of the old Whig party, then defunct. It was a party with one idea, substantially, when first it was born, and that idea was an idea that covered a continent. It was that the vast territories of these United States, large enough to create 10 empires in Europe, should be forever devoted to freedom, freemen, free thought, free speech and the free exercise of republican institutions. This party grew until in 1837 the onslaught became fearful and dreadful. It was fought in the Congress of the United States. When I entered that body there were 20 Republicans to 44 Democrats—and may their names ever be revered—stood with those Republicans for free territories—Douglas of Illinois, Broderick, of California, and our own Chas. E. Stuart, of Michigan. They fought with us, shoulder to shoulder, till that contest was ended and victory perched upon the banners of freedom.

Anon the years rolled on, and, in 1830, the lamented and revered Abraham Lincoln was selected President of the United States, and again the hydra-headed monster, slavery, raised its head and proclaimed that no man who loved freedom and hated slavery should be inaugurated President of the United States. The people ordained that he should be President of the United States, and the war broke out—a war more terrible than any civil war that ever cursed the earth. The nation was ill-prepared for the war. Her forces were scattered all over the vast territories of the United States and her fleets were scattered wherever the winds of Heaven blow and water is found. Her credit was ruined, her arms destroyed or scattered or given to the enemy. We were in no condition whatever to enter into that contest; and there is where the Republican party grappled with the monster, grappled in deadly struggle for life. The nation poured out its blood like water that the nation might live. Her people offered themselves by the thousands, and hundreds of thousands, aye, by millions, and the great question was, how shall these men be fed and clothed, and the munitions of war furnished, to carry that fearful strife on. The wealth of the land was poured out from our feet till there was no more wealth to pour, and, in the progress of time, we found that we were in debt some forty or fifty millions of dollars. Our soldiers were in arrears of pay for many months and not one single dollar in the treasury to meet immediate demands. And then the government, in the extremity, appealed to the nation whether or no the war should cease, and the national life cease, or whether the people of this great land would come to the rescue of the nation and its flag. They said: "We have no money. Will you trust us for the necessary supplies to carry on this war? Will you give us provisions to feed your soldiers in the field, and take our obligations that we will pay as soon as we are able to pay? And, with one voice, from one end of the land, to the other, came up the response: "Take all we have, give us your obligations, and we will trust you. Carry on the war, and save the nation!" And we did carry on the war to a successful issue, and we did save the nation.

During the war we had no friends on earth. All the governments of the earth desired and earnestly prayed that our national life might cease, and little Switzerland alone was with us in our fearful struggle. We had neither friends nor allies elsewhere on earth, but we conquered; and after we had conquered, the nations of the earth said: "These men will fight; they have shown that they will fight; they have shown it in the Mexican war, and in the present war; but they will never pay their debts. Men who vote taxes upon themselves will not maintain the national honor." And during the years following you have heard repudiation talked all over all the land. But the

Republican party and the War Democrats came up as one man and put their feet upon repudiation in any and every form. [Applause.] Your bonds were selling in 1865, and bringing 6 per cent, principal and interest payable in coin, for 60 cents on the dollar. But gradually they advanced till your six per cent. bonds were above par, and you issued five per cents; and the five per cents have come above par, and then you issued four and a half per cents; and your four and a half came above par, and then you issued four per cents, and you have gone on till to-day the credit of the United States of America stands higher than the credit of any other nation on the face of God's earth—[applause]—thanks to the honor and faith of the Republican party of these United States. You have shown to the world that the national honor is as dear to you as the national life, and so the world to-day understands it.

And yet, notwithstanding all this, notwithstanding all that you have done it is said by some that your mission is ended, and that the Republican party ought to die. Why ought the Republican party to die? [Applause.]—a party that took your nation when it was in the very depths of humiliation, when your credit did not exist, when your bonds, bearing 6 per cent. interest payable in one year, principal and interest in coin, were held for 87 cents on the dollar; and now the Republican party has raised it until your 4 per cent. bonds, running 30 years, are caught up to-day at the rate of \$8,000,000 a day, and very soon there will be no 6 per cent. bonds out, and no 5 per cents, and no 4½ per cents, and you will have your whole national debt funded into 4 per cents, and the credit of this government stands higher, as I have said, than the credit of any other government on earth. Yet, you ought to die! Why, fellow citizens, the Republican party has accomplished more, in the short quarter of a century of its existence, than any other political party that ever existed on earth in 10 centuries. [Applause.] You have not only saved from the blighting curse of slavery all those vast territories, but you have abolished slavery throughout your whole land. You have fulfilled every pledge ever given to the people of the United States, and I defy the worst enemy of the Republican party to name a single unfulfilled pledge to-day it ever gave. The last pledge ever given, that pledge that was given by you when in extremities, when you asked the nation to trust you and pledged your fortunes and your sacred honor that at the very moment when you were able you would pay this vast debt in the coin of the realm, on the first day of January, 1879, you fulfilled that pledge! [Applause.] What is more, it came to stay. [Applause.]

Now, fellow-citizens, the Republican party has no idea of dying. It has made other arrangements. [Great laughter and applause.] Its record is too good; it has accomplished too much. The mission of the Republican party is not ended. It will not be ended until the rights of every man, the rights of every American citizen, shall be respected upon every inch of territory of these United States [applause], until you and I can go to South Carolina, go to Mississippi, go to Louisiana, and utter our sentiments as freely and as safely, and cast our votes as peaceably, as quietly as the rebels can utter their sentiments here, and cast their votes in peace and quiet.

One thing more, fellow-citizens. I deny, and all the oaths of all the men on earth cannot make me believe, that a rebel is better than a loyal man. [Applause.] And yet to-day there are 36 members of the House of Representatives in Washington, representing no constituency whatever, in violation of law. To-day a rebel soldier in South Carolina casts a vote worth just two-and-a-half of the votes of a Union soldier in the Union army to the close of the war. [Applause.] The white population is less than the black by about that ratio. And yet the black man is as absolutely disfranchised as though he were the resident of another sphere, and the law says that where any class are disfranchised they shall not be represented on the floor of Congress; and yet there they are. The rebel who fought against the flag counts more than two loyal men who fought for your flag among our Michigan troops during the war of the rebellion. This state of things ought not to be, must not and shall not be. [Applause.]

Fellow citizens, a great deal has been said about fraud. [Laughter.] I suppose you have heard the term fraud, fraud! I had the honor of having a little something to do with the election of 1876. [Laughter and applause.] It was an election on one side of fraud and violence; and without any exception, and I say it deliberately and after mature consideration, that the greatest fraud, in my judgment, that ever was seen on the earth was Samuel J. Tilden. [Applause.] As I have said, I ran that campaign to a certain extent. I was chairman of the committee, and they howled fraud, fraud, fraud! There was fraud, but on the other side. Now I wish to say, with regard to that campaign, as I have said over and over again, that I never did a thing, wrote a line, sent a dispatch, either cipher or in the English language or in any other way, that I would not be glad to see in print to-morrow morning in all the Democratic papers of these United States. [Applause.]

Then in the campaign of 1878 we had a solid south, solid for the repudiation of our national debt, made solid by murder and outrage, by shot-guns and whips. It is solid for robbing the treasury of the United States for the payment of untold millions of rebel claims against the Government, and it is solid, after getting all it can from the treasury of the United States, for the repudiation of the balance. A solid south for those objects means a solid north to thwart those objects. [Applause.] And I predict, that although, after the 4th day of March, the rebels will have captured—when I say rebels I mean no disrespect to the northern men who occupy seats in the Senate and House—but what I do mean to say is that the rebels are a

majority in the Democratic caucus of both Houses, and a majority in the caucus controls a Democratic Congress. I care not who you send there to co-operate with the Democratic party of the south, he is controlled, and must be controlled, by rebel influences; and I predict, my fellow-citizens, that whether you nominate for your standard bearer in 1880 the man who they didn't love and did hate, and yet dear to the United States—Grant [prolonged applause]—or whether you nominate that gallant standard bearer Blaine, of Maine [great applause], or whether you nominate John Sherman, the present Secretary of the Treasury [mild applause], that you and I will march shoulder to shoulder to rescue from the grasp of rebel generals and rebel brigadiers the capital of the nation.

Fellow citizens, again thanking you for the high honor you have conferred upon me, I wish you, one and all, that Heaven's blessing may rest upon you. [Great and long continued applause.]

Ex-Gov. Bagley said:

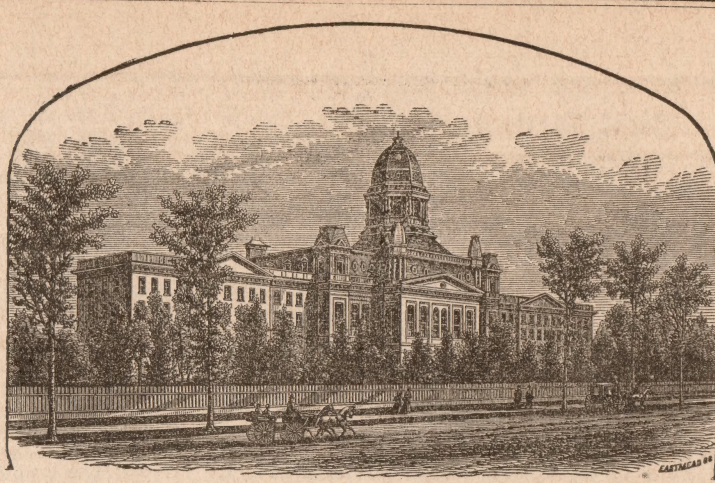
MY FRIENDS—I want to say that I love the state of Michigan; I want to say too that I love the Republican party of the state of Michigan. The first vote I ever cast in my life was for that party. The last vote I cast was for that party. In it is my home, in it is my life, and in it is my heart, and I am glad always to be with Republicans when they get together in council for any purpose whatever; and I bring to the altar of Republicanism, always and at all times, and in all places, every personal ambition, every personal hope that I have in this life of mine. I believe in the Republican party of the past, I believe in the Republican party of to-day, and I have the most abundant faith and abiding hope in the Republican party of the future. [Great applause.] It is as necessary to you and to me, it is as necessary to us in Michigan, it is as necessary to the better interests of the men of the South to-day as it ever was. Its ideas, its theories, its examples are needed all over the South. The example Republicanism gives to Michigan of good government, the example of Republicanism as it is in the state of Michigan, of education and civilization, of confidence and belief in our ideas, is needed to-day all over this Union, and the Republican party can never die. It never will die. Parties never do die—they occasionally commit suicide, but they die in no other way, and we cannot till our mission and our duty and the demands of the time and day are all fulfilled, to the very brim of the cup.

We need to carry into the South to-day the ideas that have made Michigan blossom like the rose. Our ideas of education, our ideas of freedom, especially our ideas of freedom of thought and of vote and of doing our daily work, want to be sent all over this land—and our mission is not done to-day—it will not be done in all the centuries that are to come until these things are accomplished. We need in the South, and to the South, and to all the people everywhere to say that the ideas of the North must prevail. The ideas that our Puritan fathers brought with them to our shores have got to govern and control this country. The thought, to me, is the thought of two civilizations contending, and the strongest, and the purest, and the sweetest and best has got to govern. This is the thought we want to carry, in my judgment, into the South. We want to say to them: you must educate all your people; you must protect your people in every right, having first educated and fitted them for their rights. If the state will not do it then the General Government ought, and the General Government ought to see that any law, any state act, in subversion of the nation's will and the nation's power, shall be put under our feet forever. The miserable heresy of State rights now lifts up its head again all over this land. We fought the war through, but without squelching, without burying beyond every chance of resurrection, that miserable heresy that some day or other, if perpetuated and put in power, would divide us once more into a mere rope of sand.

We want to see to it, in the Senate and House of Representatives, in all our public actions and in all places where we have powers, that these ideas of education and universal suffrage, and the right of every man to cast his vote as he sees fit, and in his own way, become the law of the land, not only in Michigan, but in South Carolina, in Mississippi, as well as in Maine and Massachusetts. This is the mission of our party, the party that you and I are so proud to place our belief and faith and hope in. I would see to it, by legislation and then by executive force joined to legislation, that the man who laid the lightest finger upon the crookedest hair of the bald-headed African citizen in the whole South should be punished—[applause]—that the negro should be able to walk to the polls, to churches, to schools, in the full liberty of an American citizen as much as you and I and all of us. And this is why you and I and all of us are Republicans to-day. It has made us Republicans in the past, it will keep us and our children and our children's children Republicans in the future. This is the mission, this is the duty, this is the errand of the Republican party, and we here and the representatives we send to Washington, and the representatives we send to represent us everywhere, I know and feel, will have with them the power and strength and belief of every Republican in this state of ours.

I am very much obliged to you all for your very kind compliment to me. I am obliged personally for very many favors from the Republican party of Michigan. They have been better to me than I ever deserved, but after all it is the Republican party that has made me, that has made you, that has made Michigan, that has made freedom and education and belief in our ideas the keystone, the corner-stone of this government that we love so much. Good-night.

If the next State Fair offers a prize for full-blooded scape-goats, Pelton will get it by acclamation and a rising vote of the entire continent.



MICHIGAN UNIVERSITY.

THE UNIVERSITY.

We present our readers this week with a small but well executed cut of the State University at Ann Arbor, or rather of the main building, for the law building, medical building, chemical laboratory, observatory, hospital, homeopathic college and other buildings which together make up the University proper are so widely scattered that their representation on a single plate would be quite impossible. We select the University Hall because it is the largest most conspicuous and most representative of the group. For many years the south and north wings as they appear in the cut, existed as separate buildings and were united by the erection of the large central structure about seven years ago. It is used for the purposes of the literary or academic department and, with the exception of the new State Capitol, is the most imposing structure in the State. On the right hand of the central and main entrance is the President's room, in which are held the meetings of the faculty and the Board of Regents, and beyond this the office of the Steward. To the left of the entrance is the large chapel where the students of the department are assembled for religious exercises or other purposes. Above these apartments, and occupying nearly all the upper part of central building is the University Hall proper, a large amphitheatre-shaped audience room with ample stage, galleries, etc. Here are held the annual commencement exercises and public entertainments which require accommodation for the largest audiences. The north wing is mainly devoted to the museum and the south wing to recitation rooms.

THE CATHOLEPISTEMIAID.

The first idea of the State University dates back much farther than is generally supposed, having originated, it is claimed, with that renowned order, the Jesuits. Upon an ordinance of the Congress of the Confederation, in 1785, for the best mode of disposing of the western territory is based the foundation of the educational superstructure of the State embraced in that territory, and in the following year the negotiations which led to the first appropriation of land for university purposes were commenced by an Ohio company. The first definite plan seems to have been that adopted by the Territorial Government in 1817 and is entitled "an act to establish the Catholepistemiaid or University of Michigan." This provided for a curiously elaborated institution to be supported by fifteen per cent. of all the State or territorial taxes and fifteen per cent. of the proceeds of four lotteries which the authorities were authorized to draw. The same year Governor Cass appointed John Monteith, a Protestant, first President, and Rev. Gabriel Richard, a Catholic, "didactor" or professor, and the cornerstone of the new institution was laid September 24th, at Detroit, with appropriate ceremonies by the Hon. A. B. Woodward, presiding judge of the Supreme Court of the Territory. In 1821 the institution was reorganized and placed in the hands of twenty-one trustees, and five years later Congress set apart two townships for the support of the infant University. It is a curious incident in the history of its finances, that 1,200 acres of this grant embraced the present site of the city of Toledo, which the trustees sold for \$17 an acre, though it was soon worth thousands and is now doubtless worth millions of dollars. This was, of course, before the "Toledo War," when the Ohio line was considerably farther south than it is now.

REORGANIZATION.

In 1837 the institution was again reorganized by the creation of a Board of Regents, with power to appoint a chancellor and professors. The regents were appointed by the Governor and the University removed to Ann Arbor. The disposal of the grant of land was intrusted to the State, which loaned the University \$100,000. Branches were established at Detroit, Pontiac, Niles, Monroe, and other points, as preparatory departments to the University, but they were discontinued about the year 1848. The first college building, that now occupied by the museum, was completed in 1841, and September 20 following the first college year opened under Prof. G. P. Williams formerly in charge of the Pontiac branch and Prof. Joseph Whiting of the Niles branch. In 1842 the faculty consisted of four professors, and the first class of eleven students was graduated in 1845. The building used principally for recitation rooms—the right hand wing as shown in the cut—was erected in 1848. The following year the first steps were taken for founding a medical department. Drs. Sager and Douglas were appointed professors, a building commenced, and October 20, 1850, the department was formally opened with ninety-one students. About the same time the law was again changed, and the regents have since been elected by the people. The Rev. Henry P. Tappan, D. D., of New York was chosen first President or Chancellor of the University in 1852, holding the office till 1863 when he was succeeded by Dr. E. O. Haven. Its subsequent history is too fresh in the mind to need rehearsal. The law department opened in 1859 with ninety students. Ladies were admitted to

matriculation in 1871. The Homeopathic College was added in 1875, the Dental School, School of Mines, and other branches soon after.

THE CAMPUS.

The University ground, or Campus, of which our cut gives but a faint idea, forms a notable feature of the surroundings and leaves quite an impression upon the mind of the visitor. These grounds were originally an "oak opening," a sort of heath overgrown with stunted oaks and hickories, and were first owned by a Mr. Rumsey, whose log cabin stood for many years near the house afterward occupied by Mrs. Judson. In 1830 the farm had fallen into the hands of the Ann Arbor Land Company, who, "in consideration of one dollar to them in hand paid, did grant, bargain, and sell to the regents of the University, and their successors in office forever, to have and hold for the purposes of said University all that parcel of land lying in, situate," etc., the same amounting, we are told, to "forty and thirty one hundred acres." The Campus is nearly square, slopes slightly toward the east, lies on high land in the eastern part of the city, and is surrounded by broad avenues and handsome residences. University Hall faces the west or State street side, though at a considerable distance from it. North of it stands the law building; back of it the chemical laboratory, and beyond that on the easterly edge of the Campus the medical building. On the north and south fronts are four smaller buildings originally intended as residences for the President and members of the faculty.

TREE PLANTING.

In 1853 Mr. Pettibone, surveyor of the grounds, began the work of ornamentation by planting thereon thirty-three shade trees. The students added three hundred and the regents one thousand and thirty more. Messrs. Ellwanger & Barry, of Rochester contributed a fine assortment of rare evergreens including Austrian, Russian and Scotch pines and Norway spruces and silver firs. In 1858 the seniors planted fifty maples in circles about a native oak, each maple standing for a senior and the oak, for Dr. Tappan. The juniors, not to be outdone, planted forty-four hickories in the form of a conjugate hyperbola near the center of the campus, and the hickories did not flourish, and were afterwards replaced by elms. The same year the sophomores planted a group of evergreens near the medical building, and the freshmen a group of fifty-one maples in three parallel rows near the northwest entrance. The evergreens in front of the museum were planted by Prof. Fasquelle and the elms in front of the south wing, maples in front of the whole Campus by Prof. White, now President of Cornell University. Many of the original trees have died and been replaced by others, but enough remain to keep green the memory of the students and professors who left these pleasant mementos to their successors. The trees on the Campus must now number over three thousand and include many rare and beautiful specimens. The class of '61 placed a curious boulder of jasper conglomerate near the northeast entrance; the class of '69 a similar boulder in front of the recitation building, and the class of '70 a bronze statue of Franklin. From one of the most uninviting "slashes" the Campus is gradually becoming one of the most charming spots in Michigan, an encouraging example of what persistent tree planting might accomplish for every bit of waste land in the State.

THE ART MUSEUM.

Next to the impression made by external appearance of the buildings and Campus, the visitor is apt to carry away most agreeable recollections of the University Museum and the wonders of science and art stored therein. No cuts or description could give any adequate idea of it, and we can only call attention to it as something no visitor to the University should fail to see. The specimens numbering hundreds of thousands cover all branches of natural history and are constantly increasing in number. The credit of starting the art museum is due, we believe, to Prof. Frieze and the work of enriching it has been carried on by him in the face of many discouragements. An art museum as means of aesthetic culture was a thing unknown among American colleges, and the Professor urged the project with considerable anxiety as to the result. After a winter spent with much debate and laying of plans in faculty meetings, Prof. Frieze sailed for Europe in 1856, making a small sum with which to make purchases of works of art. To these first purchases others have been added from time to time, mostly through the contribution of friends, until the collection now numbers several thousands and includes many works of great value.

THE OBSERVATORY.

But the branch which has carried the fame of the University to the remotest corners of the earth, is the astronomical observatory. It has been exceptionally fortunate in its management and has given remarkably rich results in scientific discovery.

The first suggestion of an observatory in connection with the University

was made by Dr. Tappan in his inaugural address as Chancellor, in 1852. At a meeting held in Detroit a few days afterwards the Chancellor again urged the project with such success that Gen. Cass, Hon. H. N. Walker, Senator Chandler and Governor Baldwin headed a subscription for the purpose, each subscribing \$500. The Chancellor then made arrangements with Mr. Henry Fitz, of New York, for a first-class telescope to cost \$6,000, and then visited the principal observatories of Europe where he procured an outfit of astronomical instruments. Mr. Walker further proved his love for science by paying out of his own pocket \$4,000 for a meridian circle. The building which is on an eminence one hundred and fifty feet above the Huron river and at a considerable distance northeast of the Campus, was completed in time for the reception of the instruments in 1854. Its original cost was about \$15,000, nearly all subscribed by citizens of Detroit and Ann Arbor. Dr. Brunnow, of the Royal Observatory at Berlin, was chosen first director of the new observatory, entering on the discharge of his duties in July, 1854, and being succeeded in 1863 by Prof. J. C. Watson. Numerous additions have been made both to the building and its outfit, and it is safe to say, the reputation of the observatory for good work is second to none in the world.

PRESENT STATUS.

The growth of the University as a whole has been remarkable and reflects great credit on the foresight of its founders and the generous appreciation of the public. The annual calendar just issued shows the total number of students in attendance to be 1,372, being considerably more than at any other university or college in the country in America. Of this number 441 are in the literary department, 406 in the law, 329 in the medical, 71 in pharmacy, 68 in Homeopathic College, and 62 in the Dental School. Nearly one-half or 661 are residents of Michigan, 131 from Ohio, 100 from New York, 94 from Illinois, 81 from Indiana, 66 from Pennsylvania and smaller numbers from nearly every other State and Territory in the Union, while eight foreign countries are represented. All the departments except the literary are self-supporting and it is hoped that will soon be self-supporting also. The success of such an institution should be a subject for congratulation to the whole State.

THE OLD MAN BOOTH.—The old man, you know, liked his "tod," and when under its influence did some very funny things sometimes. One day he took an old "busted" musket from the green-room, and jumping into one of Jake Penters' old coaches, rode ten miles out in the country. He was, starting "Spartacus" at the time, and the play couldn't go on without him. So the boys closed the theatre and started out to hunt him up. After three days' search we found him sitting by the side of a ditch about fifteen miles out of town, trying to shoot an imaginary bullfrog. We brought him back, and after that a big fellow named Flynn kept watch over him. Wherever he went Flynn would also go. They would "eat, drink and sleep together, and finally Flynn got to be as bad as the old man, and one night, while they were in Charleston, Booth tried to smother Flynn by stuffing a pillow in his mouth, and latter defended himself with a poker and broke the poor old man's nose. Booth got \$125 a week wherever he went. Young "Ned" isn't to be compared to him. Now, there was Wilkes. He was an actor. Just like the old man, too—as crazy as a bed-bug. My, how he used to dress! I heard him say once, about five years before he shot the President, that he was going to do something some day that would startle the world. What he meant you can judge of as well as I can.—*Old Pop Reed in Philadelphia Record.*

MICHIGAN CENTRAL RAILROAD.

MAIN LINE.

Time Table, Nov. 10, 1878.

GOING WEST.	*Mail	*Day Exp.	*P.M.	*P.M.	*P.M.	*P.M.	*P.M.	*P.M.	*P.M.
Detroit.....Lv	7 00	9 35	4 45	9 50	6 20				
Ypsilanti.....Lv	7 15	10 00	5 00	10 10	6 35				
Wayne Junction.....Lv	7 30	10 15	5 15	10 25	6 50				
Ann Arbor.....Lv	8 10	10 45	6 00	11 04	7 10				
Ypsilanti.....Lv	8 30	11 00	6 30	11 21	7 40				
Ann Arbor.....Lv	8 50	11 15	6 45	11 36	8 01				
Chelsea.....Lv	9 15	11 40	7 10	11 58	8 26				
Grass Lake.....Lv	9 47	12 13	7 33	12 31	8 57				
Jackson.....Lv	10 10	12 15	8 00	12 45	9 40				
Jackson.....Lv	10 20	12 25	8 10	12 55	9 50				
Albion.....Lv	11 04	12 48	8 54	1 23	10 33				
Marshall.....Lv	11 50	1 30	9 40	1 45	11 08				
Battle Creek.....Lv	12 19	1 55	10 10	2 10	11 35				
Kalamazoo.....Lv	12 52				12 07				
Galesburg.....Lv	1 13	2 38	4 30	2 53	12 25				
Lewiston.....Lv	1 54		5 05		1 08				
Decatur.....Lv	2 11		5 20		1 27				
Dowagiac.....Lv	2 36		5 35		1 42				
Niles.....Lv	3 05	4 07	6 30	4 15	2 38				
Buchanan.....Lv	3 19		6 43		2 54				
Three Oaks.....Lv	3 49		7 13		3 24				
New Buffalo.....Lv	4 03	4 57	7 28		3 39				
Michigan City.....Lv	4 30	5 20	7 55	5 30	4 15				
Galesburg.....Lv	5 13	6 02	8 40	6 19	5 04				
Kensington.....Lv	6 00	6 50	9 40	7 10	5 54				
Chicago.....Lv	6 50	7 40	10 30	8 00					
GOING EAST.	*Mail	*Day Exp.	*P.M.	*P.M.	*P.M.	*P.M.	*P.M.	*P.M.	*P.M.
Chicago.....Lv	7 00	9 00	4 00	5 15	9 00				
Kensington.....Lv	7 50	9 50	4 50	6 05	9 50				
Michigan City.....Lv	8 40	10 32	5 45	6 50	10 32				
Michigan City.....Lv	9 25	11 12	6 35	7 40	11 20				
New Buffalo.....Lv	9 47	11 29	6 57		11 39				
Three Oaks.....Lv	10 02		7 12						
Buchanan.....Lv	10 32		7 43						
Niles.....Lv	10 45	12 12	8 12	9 00	12 35				
Dowagiac.....Lv	11 15				1 03				
Decatur.....Lv	11 39		9 05		1 27				
Lewiston.....Lv	11 57		9 23						
Kalamazoo.....Lv	12 33	1 40	10 00	10 26	2 17				
Galesburg.....Lv	12 52				2 37				
Battle Creek.....Lv	1 27				3 02				
Marshall.....Lv	2 25	3 00	10 10	11 37	3 40				
Albion.....Lv	2 52	3 21	10 37	12 05	4 10				
Jackson.....Lv	3 45	4 05	5 40	12 50	4 55				
Grass Lake.....Lv	4 08		6 07						
Chelsea.....Lv	4 40		6 31						
Dexter.....Lv	5 00		6 47						
Ann Arbor.....Lv	5 29	5 10	7 10	2 05	6 30				
Ypsilanti.....Lv	5 58	5 24	7 27	2 20	6 45				
Wayne Junction.....Lv	6 02	5 45	7 52	2 44	7 09				
G. F. Junction.....Lv	6 34	6 15	8 25	3 20	7 45				
Detroit.....Lv	6 48	6 30	8 40	3 35	8 00				

*Sunday excepted.

†Saturday and Sunday excepted

Farm Yard Song.

BY J. T. TROWBRIDGE.

Over the hill the farm-boy goes,
His shadow lengthens along the land,
A giant staff in a giant hand;
In the poplar tree above the spring,
The katy did begin to sing;
The early dews are falling;
Into the stone heap darts the mink;
The swallows skim the river's brink;
And home to the woodland fly the crows,
When over the hill the farm-boy goes,
Cheerily calling—
"Co, boss! co, boss! co! co! co!"
Farther, farther, over the hill,
Faintly calling, calling still—
"Co, boss! co, boss! co! co!"
Now to her task the milkmaid goes,
The cattle come crowding through the gate,
Lowing, pushing, little and great;
About the trough by the farmyard pump,
The frolicsome yearlings frisk and jump,
While the pleasant dews are falling;
The new-milked butter is quick and shy,
But the old cow waits with tranquil eye;
And the white stream into the bright pail
flows,
When to her task the milkmaid goes,
Soothingly calling—
"So, boss! so, boss! co! co! co!"
The cheerful milkmaid takes her stool,
And sits and milks in the twilight cool,
Saying, "So, so, boss! co! co!"
To supper at last the farmer goes,
The apples are pared, the paper read,
The stories are told, then all to bed,
Without the cricket's ceaseless song
Makes shrill the silence all night long;
The heavy dews are falling;
The housewife's hand has turned the lock;
Drowsily ticks the kitchen clock;
The household sinks to deep repose;
But still in sleep the farmboy goes
Singing, calling,
"Co, boss! co, boss! co! co! co!"
And off the milkmaid goes,
Drums in the pail with the flashing streams,
Murmuring, "So, boss! so!"

THE ENSIGN'S SECRET.

From the Argosy.

Nearly sixty years ago, a young man came out of a little house at the eastern end of a town by the sea. There was plenty of life and gaiety at the other end of the town, which was enlivened by one or two barracks, a fort and a castle. But the eastern end was very poor, and would have been quite lonely but for the fishermen and their boats. The house from which the young man came was beyond even this homely bustle, and was little more than a wooden hut, tarred to defend it from wind and weather. Its only near neighbor was a windmill, whose gaunt arms were almost over its humble roof; and, through its windows and door-step were clean and its curtains white, it was clearly a very poor place, where none but very poor people would live.

But the young man who came out was in full dress of a military officer. Though that was screened from first view by the long gray cloak which the wild March wind made so necessary. He looked back and waved his hand toward the little house, as if he knew that somebody there was watching him, though, certainly, nobody could be seen from the outside. And then he turned and struggled against the strong gale which blew in from the sea.

He was quite young, and his face was finely cut, and would have been pleasant but for a look of stern and painful sorrow, not unminged with bitterness, which seemed strangely incongruous with his years and his dress.

He walked on quite through the town. There were few people taking exercise for pleasure in that rough weather, and the crowd of shipping in the Downs made the seaward view almost less lonely than the shore. It was a very simple little town with red tiled decent dwelling houses crowded forward toward the sea, as if their inmates wanted to watch the boatmen and fishers from as near a point as they might. Wherever the houses broke apart, one caught glimpses of a wild flat country, dotted here and there with weird trees in Indian file; and the youth looked wistfully toward the desert fields, as if he would fain have struck away across them, instead of going on, as he did, toward the grim old fort.

Yet there, it was clear, festivity was going forward, and friendly voices greeted him as he passed the gray old portal. And then, over his stern, sad face, he dropped a mask of gaiety, and though he relapsed into silence at times, he was as polite and conversable as the best of them.

There was a preparation for a dinner-party in the fine stiff old hall, with its rows of military portraits, and its dingy, bloodstained banners. The castle, the barracks and the fort itself had eagerly furnished guests to welcome the visitor of the day, a grand old general recently from honorable victories in the south of Europe.

After dinner, when the ceremony was fairly thawed, the good old general in the kindness and pride of his heart displayed a little box, which had been given him by some grandee in Spain. It must have been too small for a snuff-box, and was probably one of those tiny trifles in which fashionable folk used to carry comfits and lozenges. At any rate, this box was set with diamonds and colored gems of rare value, and it passed from hand to hand, flashing brightly in the lamp light, while the old warrior told dread stories of his campaigns, and of the daring and honor of his men.

But suddenly, at the end of a story so thrilling that all heads had been craned toward him, while the military servants had thronged the door in rapt attention, the simple question was asked:

"Where is the general's jeweled box?"

Nobody knew; everybody said that he had silently passed it on to his fellow.

The general rumaged his own pockets, but it had found its way back to him and he had half-consciously put it away. No, it was not there, and the brave old fighting face looked a little black, and he murmured an excuse about "how its loss would vex Lady Elizabeth."

"But it cannot be lost, general," cried the officer in command of the fort, "in this room it was a few minutes ago, and in this room it must be still. No gentleman, to his knowledge, has it in his possession. Let the servants at the door come in, though to the best of my belief not one of them has approached

the table since the box was brought out. Let the door be made fast and let our search be thorough."

The candles were brandished to and fro, under the tables, under the chairs, round the table drapery. But from no point flashed out the brilliant beauty of the little box.

"Still it must be here," insisted the commandant, "and surely no gentleman will think his honor infringed if each in turn is asked to empty the contents of his pockets upon the table. I myself will be the first to do so. And the servants shall be the last."

Nobody could be expected to demur at so simple and sensible a proposal, backed as it was by the honest old officer instantly rattling out some crown pieces and a tobacco pouch, half-pence, and an old pipe. One after the other, the gentlemen on either side of the table followed his example, while sharp but not unfriendly eyes took eager note of strange pieces of personal property, and of dainty three-cornered notes, which might serve in the future as material for bandinage and quizzing.

But one drew back when the commandant made his proposal. The young man who had walked in from the eastern end of the town dropped suddenly into his seat, whence he had risen in the first eagerness of the search. He passed his hand once or twice, nervously, through his hair, leaving it wild and straggling. And then he watched blankly, as the fruitless search drew nearer and nearer to himself. Within five minutes later, one or two of the officers were whispering to each other if any simpleton might have seen he did not expect it could be found.

His turn was the very last. "Ensign Ranson," said the commandant steadily. Ensign Ranson was certainly the first who had required to be called upon by name.

The youth arose. And though the rest of his face was of a deadly whiteness, there was a spot of burning red on each cheek.

"I don't think any gentleman should be asked to do this," he said. "I will give my word of honor, that the box is not upon my person. I did not even keep it in my hands for a moment; I merely took it and passed it on."

"Too high minded to look at such gew-gaws," sneered a spiteful old major under his breath.

"What men high in the service and old enough to be his father have already done, Ensign Ranson may safely do also," said the commandant, with a severity which was not unkindly, for young Ranson looked such a boy among the crowd of men, mostly stout and middle-aged; and the very suspicion suddenly lowering over him made the old officer think of his own lads, growing up, and not quite sure to do well for themselves, after all.

"I would never have asked it for the sake of my box," observed the general, leaning back in his chair, and inwardly wondering what Lady Elizabeth would say of his carelessness.

"But we ask it for the sake of our honor general," said the commandant testily.

"And we do not seem to have asked it needlessly," whispered the spiteful major.

"I will not do this thing!" cried young Ensign, passionately, and he looked wildly round the group, as if he sought for one face that would comprehend and compassionate his misery. The face which looked the kindest was that of the old general himself, partly because it was not his hospitality which was outraged, partly because his genial nature was terribly shocked at finding anything of his the cause of such a wretched act of dishonor.

"If the general will come with me to the ante-room," said the young man, "I will convince him that I have not touched his box. But this public exposure I will not submit to; our consent was not asked, and—"

"Certainly not!" "Out upon you!" "General, you must not think of indulging his insolent request," were the only sentences audible in the general hubbub that arose on every side.

But the general rose. "Gentlemen," he said, quietly, "I have never yet refused to listen to an enemy's petition. If you can satisfy me, sir, perhaps your comrades will take my word for you."

There was a murmur of very reluctant acquiescence, as the ensign bowed and waited respectfully to follow the general to the ante-chamber. They had not disappeared behind the heavy curtains before all sorts of surmises were whispered round the table, guesses and hints so wild and sinister as to do credit neither to the heads nor hearts which originated them. The general and the ensign staid a longer time in the ante-room than would have sufficed to search the ensign's pocket twice and thrice over. Not a sound could be heard. If any conversation was going forward, it must have been in a very low voice. The two gentlemen were away for nearly half an hour. All the military servants had been subjected to the commander's rigid scrutiny, and then dismissed. It might be as well that none but the gentlemen of the regiment should know exactly what the end was. The delay grew first awkward and then awful. Even the whispers and rumors flagged into an excited watching.

At last the general and ensign came out. The ensign's face was still very pale; what flush remained upon it had mounted to the eyes. The old general was blowing his nose.

"Ensign Ranson has thoroughly satisfied me," he said, in his most genial voice. "Never mind my box. It has vanished by one of those mysterious accidents which will happen somehow. It will be found some day. And, now, gentlemen, perhaps, as we have been thus broken up, we shall not settle down again very comfortably to-night. I hope we shall see you all at the castle before Lady Elizabeth and I leave for London."

"General," said the commander, drawing him a little to one side, "may I say that I sincerely trust your great generosity has not led you to—"

"Sir," cried the old general, can you imagine that any mistaken idea of kindness would cause me to make you a companion of thieves? Gentlemen," he went on, seeing that the company

were not unaware of his little by-play. "I pledge you my word that I am satisfied of Ensign Ranson's honor, and whoever dares to doubt him makes me to be his accomplice."

And the general seized the young ensign's arm, and marched him from the banqueting room, while every one sat dumbfounded, till the spiteful major remarked that wonders would never cease.

There was nothing more to be said. It was discovered that Ensign Ranson was not only invited to the castle with the other officers, but was also asked there by himself, and actually was believed to have taken tea with the general and Lady Elizabeth in their deepest retirement. For the general's sake, rather than his own, his brother officers continued on courteous terms with him; and he had always been so shy and held himself so aloof, that perhaps he did not discover there was but little cordiality in their courtesy. And presently he exchanged into another regiment, which went on foreign service.

He was away for several years, and in the fortune of war he got rapidly promoted, so that when he returned home, though he was still young, he was no longer a poor nobody. When he landed in his own country, he found a letter awaiting him, written by one who had sat near at that memorable dinner party, and who was now residing in the old castle where the general and Lady Elizabeth had then been guests. This letter pressed him, in the warmest terms, to spend some of his earliest days in England at this very castle, and so give many old friends who were in the neighborhood an opportunity of meeting and congratulating him. Ensign, now Colonel Ranson, smiled a little strangely when he read the invitation, but wrote a very polite reply and accepted it.

Once more he sat in the stately old banqueting-room of the fort. This time he had not walked in from the bleak east end of the town, but he had been driven to the castle in the chariot of the castle's owner. But as he took his seat in the chair of honor, he noticed that every face at the table was, in all its changes, familiar to him. All of the guests at the former dinner were not there. Many of those, indeed, he well knew, were sleeping on battlefields far away. But nobody was at this dinner who had not been at that other one.

Once more the dishes were removed and the servants withdrawn. The guest of this evening was no wonderful story-teller, like the good old general, who had now passed to his rest. Col. Ranson was as taciturn of Ensign Ranson had been shy, and he even let the conversation flag, and never seemed to notice it.

"Colonel," said the eldest gentleman of the party, speaking with visible effort, and giving a slight cough to veil his embarrassment, "Colonel, I think we all remember another time when we dined together here."

"Certainly, I remember it," answered the colonel, raising his gray eyes, with a cool light in them.

"Colonel, we fancy you think some of us did you ill-justice then. At least, a lady says you felt so—Lady Elizabeth, the good old general's widow. If what we are going to do is in any way painful to you I hope you will pardon us, for we are only following her counsel. Colonel, there was a box lost that night. Here it is."

"Yes, there it was, gleaming once more in the light which danced gayly upon it. The colonel looked at it calmly and asked:

"Where was it found?"

His composure was exceedingly disconcerting. Another gentleman, feeling that the first had been done his part, now took up the parable.

"It was found in the very chair on which you are now seated, colonel," he said. "You will remember that the general sat there on that night. It must have found its way back to the general's own hands, and in the interest and excitement of his own story-telling he must have intended to slip it back into his pocket, which, if you recollect, was the first place where he sought it. Instead of that it evidently escaped the proper orifice, and dropped into the covering of the chair; that covering was very thick and heavy, and hung in lappets about his legs. Part of it was unsewn, and this box dropped between the damask and lining, and remained there, safely and unseen till the chair was recovered last year."

"Gentlemen," said the colonel, with his accustomed calmness, though his lip trembled a little, "I cannot wonder if some of you thought my conduct suspicious. I thank you heartily for showing me your brotherly delight that those suspicions were unfounded."

At the bottom of the table sat the spiteful old major (he was on half pay now, and more spiteful than ever), and he thought within himself that there was no knowing whether Ensign Ranson had not taken some subsequent opportunity of getting rid of his dangerous booty into the hole in the damask, and that the mystery could not be cleared up unless the colonel had explained why he had demurred to the search. And this spiteful old major would have said so much to his nearest neighbor if he had not been so terribly deaf he could not regulate his own voice between a confidential whisper and a mighty shout.

The colonel sat in silence for some minutes and toyed with his wine-glass, as if he quite forgot where he was. Then he recalled himself with a start, and, drawing something from his own pocket, said quietly:

"Gentlemen, I, too, have something to show you."

All pressed forward as he carefully unfolded the soft paper packet and laid something on the table. What was it? What could it be?

It was the bleached skeleton of a chicken's wing.

"Gentlemen," he said, in the same quiet voice, which no longer sounded cold and stern, but rather full of strength and sweetness, "when I was here before I was a poor fatherless lad, owning in the world but my poor little pittance of pay. I fear I was an eye-

sore to some of you. I think you felt that my appearance did not do justice to the dignity of my regiment. I believe I often looked rather shabby, but in reality I could not help it. I had only one relative in the world, and that was my mother's sister. After my mother died she had been as a mother to me, but when our home was finally broken up, there was nothing for it but she must be a governess in a stranger's house. And she did her work courageously and carefully enough till her strength failed and nobody wanted the services of a sick woman."

"She had always been good to me. And we two had only each other in the world. I could not help her as she ought to have been helped, but my pay would at least provide her such a home and such a maintenance as a poor working man can give a poor working woman. I took my aunt to lodge with the wife of the miller's man in the little black cottage beside the hill. She was a kind, cleanly woman, though rough and plain in her ways, and my poor aunt used to call herself happy there. But she could not eat the simple food my scanty means could procure. And the good landlady used to break my heart by suggesting that her appetite might be tempted by chicken or game, or such other luxuries beyond my utmost reach."

"All the day of that memorable dinner-party my aunt had been very feeble and falling. When I left her I really wondered whether she would be alive when I saw her again. My soul revolted at the sight of dainties which were of no good to me, and which I could not convey to her who seemed dying for the want of them. Suddenly a bright idea seized me. I took a letter from my pocket and spread it on my napkin, and then, by an adroit movement, transferred the wing of a chicken from my plate to the paper, and thence smuggled it to my pocket."

The listening guests began to look at each other with enlightened eyes. The spiteful old major felt that a very full explanation was being given, and he need not hear it!

"Gentlemen, you can all imagine my feelings when such unlooked for circumstances threatened to expose my poor little plan. Gentlemen, there are some of you who were, like myself, young then—whom it would have been as hard to meet after such a discovery as it would have been, had I really stolen the jewels."

"Heaven forgive us, Ranson, but I can't say you are wrong," said one brave gentleman, who had been a fashionable dandy in those days, but who had a wife and six children now.

"Gentlemen, I did not fear the old man, honored and enriched by a grateful country. The men who have fought the best battles of life have ever a pitiful respect for the poor and the friendless. To him I could lay bare my poor little secret. But my place then was among the young—the young who, having never conquered, always displace the defeated—the vain, giddy youths, extravagant with their father's money, and—"

"Oh, come, Ranson," cried one officer, "it is your turn now with a vengeance. Please to remember that to-night we are the abject and the defeated—and be merciful."

The colonel laughed. And they could not tell whether it was with good faith or subtle irony that he rejoined, "You are right," and then went on:

"In that little room yonder I told my sad story to that good, great man who is gone. And I folded up my queer treasure for I could not leave it behind to bear witness; and, besides, having paid such a terrible price for it, I did not see why my aunt should not have it. And she ate it for her supper that very night, and next morning, almost as soon as it was light, there was the general, hammering at the cottage door, with a basket of fowls and fruit, and there, I took this little chicken bone, and vowed that I would keep it till the snuff-box was found, and I myself was such a man among such men that none would smile at my poverty, or even despise my weakness."

Do not be too sure that there can be but one sort of reason for secrecy and that a bad one. We should never think evil while it is possible for us to imagine good. Perhaps it is because God knows of so much goodness, which we never hear about, that He has patience with the world.

The Arlington estate, near Washington, now used as a national cemetery, is claimed as the property of Gen. G. W. C. Lee, eldest son of Gen. Robert E. Lee. It was the property of G. W. P. Custis, who by will devised a life interest in it to Mary A. Lee, wife of Robert E. Lee, and on her death it reverted, as an absolute bequest, to her son, G. W. C. Lee. The Government came into possession of it by buying it at a sale for taxes, the unpaid tax being the direct taxation of Congress under the act of 1862-63. It seems that a friend of the family at that time in Washington made a proffer of payment of this special tax, but the commissioners refused to receive it, under their rule not to accept the payment of taxes from any person not absolutely interested in the property taxed.

Judge Hughes, of the United States Court at Alexandria, Va., has just decided that the commissioners had no right to make any such rule. Young Lee does not purpose to take possession of the estate or disturb the existing order of things, but wants fair payment for the property.

No wonder Paris can have the finest opera in the world, when the government furnishes a grand opera house at a cost of \$13,000,000 and gives a manager \$100,000 a year to pay expenses. This manager, by the way, gets a salary of \$5000, \$1600 more for house-rent, \$1000 for his carriage and half of the profits, which have brought him in \$334,000 in the last eight years. The state pays for new scenery, new music and such expenses, and paid \$30,000 for mounting "Hamlet," \$38,000 for "Don Juan," \$39,000 for "Faust," \$45,000 for "Le Prophete" and \$60,000 for "L'Africaine."

THE HOUSEHOLD.

Stains produced by lemon-juice, vinegar, or other sharp corrosives, may be removed from silk by adding a little pearl-ash to soap-leather, and passing the material through the liquid. Spirits of hartshorn will restore the color.

To restore steel ornaments, take a few ashes from the common kitchen range; rub them almost to an impalpable powder, and sift them through a piece of fine muslin. Apply this to the ornament to be cleaned with a bit of chamois leather, after which dust out the powder thoroughly.

Soup for invalids and delicate children should be made from lean beef chopped as fine as mince-meat, added to its own weight of cold water, and allowed to come slowly to the boiling point. Two minutes' brisk boiling is sufficient time for cooking such soup, which should be strained, and then carefully seasoned.

KING CAKE.—Three-quarters of a pound of butter, one and a quarter pounds of sugar, one nutmeg, six eggs, and cup milk; flour to make an ordinary batter.

INDIAN BAKED PUDDING.—Take two quarts of sweet milk, boil one quart, and while boiling stir in as much fine Indian meal as will make a very stiff batter; add a teaspoonful of salt and make very sweet with molasses. Butter a pan and pour the batter in, and pour the remaining quart of cold milk over it. Cut little bits of butter and put on the top, and bake two hours in a moderate oven.

SWISS ROLL.—The following, if not equal to the Swiss rolls sold at pastry cooks', is not a bad dish. Take the weight of three or four eggs, in their shells, of finely powdered sugar, and the same weight of butter and flour. Melt the butter, and the sugar and the yolks of the eggs, beat the mixture well, add the beaten-up whites of half the eggs, then half the flour, the rest of the whites (also beaten up) and of the flour. When quite smooth spread it out, about half an inch thick, over a well buttered tin, and bake for fifteen or twenty minutes in a moderate oven; spread it all over equally with jam, roll it up and put it into the oven again for a short time, sprinkle with powdered sugar and serve cold; if liked, with a custard round it.

SCALLOPED MUTTON.—Cut cold boiled or roast mutton into bits, removing all skin and gristle. If you have no gravy, make it by stewing the scraps and bones in a little water, then season with pepper, salt and tomato catsup, and strain it over the meat. Boil some potatoes, and mash them while hot until they are free from lumps, then beat with a fork until white and light; add a lump of butter, some milk, and lastly a beaten egg. Mix well, then place the meat and gravy in a pudding dish; spread the mashed potato—which should be quite soft—smoothly on top, brush it evenly with a beaten egg and bake it in a quick oven until it is a beautiful golden brown. This makes an excellent breakfast dish and can be prepared—ready for baking—the night before. Especial care should be taken to have plenty of gravy, as it is absorbed in cooking, and the dish will not be so palatable if too dry.

Carpets have changed in character of late years, for it has been clearly demonstrated by oculists that the large staring designs injure the eyes and produce a headache. The experience of any one who will show in living or visiting where glaring carpets are in use, and especially in examining various rooms in hotels or residences, where new and intensely bright carpets have been laid down. After a visit of inspection of this kind it is singular how certain the carpet headache will prove to magnify itself. Small designs, except the rooms be very large, are the fashion, and these designs are usually in subdued colors, the dead oriental hues being in immense vogue.

ENGRAVED silver frequently becomes unsightly to the "particular" housekeeper, by reason of the dust and cleaning powder which have settled in the cavities, and become black. Such discolorations may be removed by using the settlements of water in which potatoes have been boiled. Plated ware may be cleaned in the same manner.

NEVER slight a good apple when you can find one. A raw, mellow apple is digested in an hour and a half, while boiled cabbage requires five hours. The most healthy dessert that can be placed on a table is a baked apple. If eaten frequently at breakfast, with coarse bread and butter, without meat or flesh of any kind, it has an admirable effect on the general system, often removing constipation, correcting acidities, and cooling off febrile conditions more effectually than the most approved medicines. If families could be induced to substitute apples, ripe and sound, for pies, cakes, and sweetmeats, with which their children are frequently stuffed, there would be a diminution in the total sum of doctors' bills, in a single year, sufficient to lay in a stock of this delicious fruit for the whole season's use.

COCOA SHELLS.—Put two tablespoonfuls cocoa shells into a little cold water; add to them a pint of boiling water, and boil for an hour; strain and add a pint of rich milk; let it come to a boil and serve. This makes a delicious drink, and very acceptable when coffee and tea are found to be injurious.

SPIRITS of turpentine is added to the water in which floors are washed previous to laying the carpet, to keep out moths.

POVERTY CAKES.—One pint of milk, one teaspoonful of saleratus, two eggs. Make them just stiff enough with Indian meal to work into balls, and boil them in hot fat. To be split open and eaten with butter.

CUP CAKE.—One cup of white sugar, one-half cup of butter, two eggs, two cups of flour, one teaspoonful cream tartar, half teaspoonful soda, half cup milk. Beat the butter and sugar together, and the eggs separately.

DOUGHNUTS.—Take one cup of powdered sugar, four eggs, one cup of sweet milk, one-fourth cup of butter,

one nutmeg, four cups of prepared flour; mix as soft as tea biscuit; make them half the size you wish when fried; fry in lard; about five minutes will cook them. This receipt will make four dozen.

SPONGE CAKE.—One coffee-cup sugar, one coffee-cup flour, four eggs, one lemon.

BEEFSTEAK PIE.—The New York Herald says that this recipe is given by a thorough English cook, born and bred in Devonshire: 1. Make a crust of half a pound of suet, chopped fine; one pound of flour, half a saltspoon of salt, a teaspoonful of baking powder mixed together, and sufficient cold water added to make it a stiff paste. 2. Cut one-third of the paste for the cover of the pudding basin in which the pudding is to be boiled. Boil the rest of the paste to the size required to line the pudding-basin. Grease with butter the pudding basin, and lay the paste in neatly. 3. Take two pounds of beef cut in slices. Dip each slice in flour as you lay it in the basin along with two kidneys, a little chopped parsley, a bit of good butter the size of an egg, a few drops of Worcester sauce, a teaspoonful of water, half a saltspoonful of salt, ditto of pepper. 4. Roll out the paste, cover to the size of the top of the basin, wet the edge of the paste which lines the basin, then lay the covers on and press the two edges together. Dip your nice clean pudding-cloth in boiling water, flour it, tie it over the top of the basin. 5. Place the basin in a saucepan of boiling water and keep it boiling four hours. For serving, take off the cloth, turn the basin over on a nice warm plate, remove basin. This leaves your pudding the round pudding shape on top, though the basin is flat. When you stick your spoon in, the gravy will run out, luscious and healthy, and the meat within will be as tender as a young chicken. The pudding-basin referred to is a bowl of crockery holding a quart with a thick rim around the top, which makes it easy to tie the cloth on with a string.

A School of Cookery.

Miss Maria Parloa is teaching a school of cooking in Boston, of which the local papers speak in very high terms. We give the formulae of Thursday's lesson, which were successfully illustrated as the lecture proceeded:

CREAM CELERY SOUP.

Pint of milk; six stalks of celery; tablespoonful each of flour and butter; slice of onion; small piece of mace. Boil the celery in a pint of hot water from 30 to 45 minutes; mash and add to the milk, which has been cooked; add then the onion, mace and flour, butter, salt and pepper, and strain.

BOILED RICE.

Wash and pick all the specks from a cup of rice. Let it stand in cold water two hours, and then put it in a deep kettle, with two quarts of water, and boil fast for thirty minutes. When it has boiled twenty minutes, throw in a great spoonful of salt. When done, turn into a cullender, and set in the oven a few minutes. When ready to dish, shake lightly and turn into the vegetable dish. Never use a spoon. The water in which the rice has been boiled makes a nice starch for colored clothes. The Southern rice cooks much quicker and is nicer than the Indian rice. If possible, always purchase the former.

CHICKEN FRICASSEE.

Boil the chicken until tender, and then cut small. Make a gravy of the water in which it was boiled, allowing a half-cup of flour and two spoonfuls of butter to every quart. Mix the butter and flour. Season with salt and pepper and turn in the chicken, letting it boil five minutes. Garnish with boiled rice.

CHICKEN CURRY.

Make the same as white fricassee, with the addition of one teaspoonful of Indian curry to one pint of gravy, if it is liked strong; if not, half a teaspoonful. Dissolve the curry in a little water and stir in. Garnish the dish with rice. Veal and mutton can be curried in the same manner.

BAKED INDIAN PUDDING.

Three tablespoonfuls of Indian meal, one cup of molasses, two quarts of milk, two eggs, butter half the size of an egg, one tablespoonful of ginger, two teaspoonfuls of salt; boil one quart of the milk, and pour it boiling on the meal, then turn in the molasses, and next the cold milk, butter, ginger, salt and eggs. Bake five hours in a moderate oven. Serve with cream. The eggs and ginger may be omitted if you choose.

WINE WHIPS.

Into a pint of cream stir half a cup of sugar, half a glass of wine and a lump of ice; whip to a froth, and fill the glasses.

QUEEN MERINGUES.

Whites of six eggs; cup of powdered sugar. Beat the eggs to a stiff froth, and cut the sugar in very lightly; put on sugared paper and dry in a warm oven from one to two hours. Then take out the soft portion and fill with wine whips, as directed in rule above.

"Her talents are extraordinary, her beauty is famed, her ambition is lofty, her resolution is unflinching; but higher than talents, lovelier than beauty, grander than ambition, and more enduring than resolution, is her noble womanhood, with its subtle influences and glorious, unselfish impulses." That's Minnie Hauk according to the St. Louis Times-Journal.

The Pope has sold the sole remaining ship of his navy, the Immaculate Conception, stationed at Toulon. The admiral and two captains who were aboard are superannuated.

Dr. Lemoynes cremation furnace in Pennsylvania is paying so poorly that there is talk of turning it into a pop-corn factory.

It appears that the favorite drink in Alaska is hoocheno, a name that is enough to make a Detroit barkeeper tear his hair with envy.

Local Matters.

—Illness will prevent Mr. Laible from preaching to-morrow.

—The Ann Arbor Methodists have a Young People's Society.

—The Mission Circle made about \$20 by the Couthoni entertainment.

—Don't forget the supper of the "Busy Bees" to-night, at Batchelder's Hall.

—Bishop Gillespie administered the rite of confirmation to five ladies, at St. Luke's church, on Sunday morning.

—The Frog Opera is drawing crowded houses in Detroit. This afternoon and evening are the last chances to go.

—The Little Gleaners will give an oyster supper and fair in the basement of the Presbyterian church, on Friday evening next.

—The "Busy Bee" society will give an oyster supper, this evening, for the benefit of the poor of this city. Supper from 5 to 9. Tickets, 25 cents.

—The youngest member of the Mission Circle is Miss Richmond, aged, at the time of joining (on Wednesday morning), something less than twelve hours.

—It will be seen that Ditson & Co. have published Sullivan's new comic opera, "H. M. S. Pinafore," which will be found a very pleasant parlor amusement for an evening.

—The officers of the Light Guard rejoice in new epaulettes, swords and belts, and they propose to display these accoutrements when they parade on Washington's birthday.

—The Rev. J. T. Sunderland will lecture at New Jerusalem Chapel, on Sunday at 3, p. m. Subject: "Is the race a fallen race? If so, has the race fallen upward or downward?"

—Mr. E. M. Comstock will conduct the conference at the Methodist Young People's Society, on Monday evening next. The subject is, "The Christian Life and Prayer."

—Next Monday evening the Presbyterian Young People's Society will hold a conference conducted by C. S. W. Baldwin. The question of popular amusements will receive further attention.

—Mr. H. P. Glover is now selling out his entire stock of goods at prices that must carry them off within thirty days. A new plate glass front and extensive changes in the store is the cause.

—The trial of Mr. Murray, of Saline, before the Detroit Presbytery, during the present week, resulted in the suspension of that gentleman from all the functions of a minister of the gospel.

—The office of Carr's Hotel has been adorned by a Mortimer Patent Hotel Revolving Advertising Desk, manufactured by Henry C. Whitney, Ashland Block, Chicago, and sold by Eugene Adams.

—Hewitt & Champion are patiently waiting for the architect to draw them a plan of the new plate glass front and side windows for their store. E. M. Comstock & Co. will also be treated to a plate glass front.

—The people round about Denton's are in luck. They are all invited to Mr. H. C. Woolger's auction sale, to take place one and one-half miles east of the Denton's postoffice. Mr. C. L. Yost will perform the introductions.

—When the Ypsilanti City Band make their annual parade to-day, in honor of Washington's birthday, we hope they will not, as in former parades, maintain a discrete silence at the corner of Huron and Cross streets.

—The Register reports the following real estate transfers:

Patrick Donovan to Mary O'Brien, land in section 33, Superior; \$4,000.

Henry Doty to Delaphene Doty, (quitclaim) land in section 33 Augusta; \$600.

Frances E. Crosby to Joseph S. McIntyre, (quitclaim) land in Ypsilanti city; \$70.

—The Red Ribbon Club, who, by the way, have gained a reputation for giving pleasant parties, will give a neck-tie ball, at Red Ribbon Hall, Monday evening next. Five prizes (now on exhibition in E. Samson's window) will be given away. The bill is 50 cents.

—The ladies of the W. C. T. U. will give an entertainment on Wednesday evening, Feb. 26, at Good Templars' Hall, Jenness' Block, over Sampson's hardware store, to consist of readings by Miss Alla Wise, music, etc. It is expected that Miss Moore will give some selections from her lecture on the subject of "Home Art." Closing with a social. Admission, 10 cents. All are invited.

By order of the Secretary.

THE ESSENCE OF MEANNESS.—At the last Normal Public Lyceum the then chairman of the Committee on Order had occasion to quiet two boys, who had come with the evident intention of making a noise. So great was the disturbance created that Prof. Estabrook felt called on to interfere; his action was characteristically vigorous and the boys were seen no more that evening. A week later, however, they once more attended the Lyceum, and after the exercises they followed the chairman before adverted to. One of the boys, using the knowledge he had picked up in the drug store in which he is employed, had armed his companion with a bottle of strong acid, and when all parties were passing the Catholic church, the acid was thrown over the clothes of the committee man, thereby ruining his overcoat. The next day the case was put into the hands of Deputy-Sheriff Shemeld, and it was not long before the evidence was complete. When the boys found that they were caught, they settled the matter with the committee man as best they might, and we trust that they were compelled to pay enough to keep them out of mischief in future.

THE NEW INDUSTRY.

YPSILANTI, February, 19, 1879.

MR. EDITOR:—I noticed in your paper of Feb. 15th an article headed "A New Industry," and as there is urgent need of industry and also of enterprise, whereby industry can be encouraged, I, with others, would like to have you or your contributors give us a full outline of this business, in which Mr. Murby has for several years been engaged. It seems of a kind to require the labor of a class of people who often find it difficult to obtain employment, and who are ready and anxious to work whenever the opportunity is afforded.

It is a well known to farmers and others that the one item of good woolen yarn for socks, mittens, etc., is almost a thing of the past; that with the yarn now commonly on sale one week of ordinary wear causes the heels and toes of the modern woolen sock not only to collapse but totally to disappear.

Tradition tells of times before banks were much in vogue that a good stout stocking used to answer the purpose of a savings bank. Now that we have a gold and silver currency again, why can't we have a better and a sounder basis for socks, mittens, etc., so that in case storage is needed for cash the thread would be strong enough to hold up a three-cent piece?

As I understand it a comparatively small amount of money would give this business a fair trial. Such enterprises are encouraged and successful in other places. Let us know what there is to hinder the foundation of a company here where farmers and others have some spare capital waiting a safe investment; where also farmers can have their wool manufactured into yarn and have knit goods manufactured of genuine stock, and patterns and colors of their own choice. Then also those whose labor is their capital, can have an opportunity to invest and be a benefit to themselves and the community.

Let us hear more on this and kindred subjects.

Yours truly,
"FARMERS."

YPSILANTI, Feb. 19, 1879.

Editor Commercial:—In last week's issue, I noticed an article headed "A New Industry," referring to the manufacture of knit goods by Mr. E. Murby. I write this communication more as an addition to that, for the purpose of keeping the matter before the citizens of Ypsilanti, than for any intrinsic merit it may contain. It would seem to me, and I think, to every person who is interested in the growth and prosperity of our city, that to secure this enterprise at this point is an object much to be desired, not only for the extra amount of business added and money brought in, but for many other reasons, a very few of which please allow me to lay before your readers.

1st. Directly in the interest of the farmer is the fact that this business will consume a very large proportion of the wool which naturally comes to this market, and by having a home consumption for his wool the farmer can safely rely upon much better prices than when it goes through the hands of middle men. Besides this, he has the advantage of knowing that a better discrimination in the quality will be used, the grower having good, clean, light wool will stand a better chance of getting its full value, than when selling in the ordinary manner, when a margin of only two to five cents is allowed between the coarser and finer grades. So much for wool.

2d. It offers good, paying and honorable employment for a large class of persons who find it difficult to get work and carry out their other designs at the same time. There are a good many poor but ambitious young women who are trying hard to get an education and fit themselves for respectable positions in society, whose parents are not able to afford the time or money needed for this purpose. This enterprise, if we are successful in securing it, will enable from thirty to fifty, and perhaps more, to employ their spare hours outside of school, and at home in the evening, and to earn enough to buy their clothing and school books at least.

3d. It will give employment to a large number of both boys and girls, besides machinists and other men around the establishment. In fact, it would seem a branch of trade which, if rightly managed, would give employment to quite an army, or regiment at least, of those who of necessity are now nearly idle. This point alone should recommend it to the capitalist, the business man and the philanthropist.

4th. Again, every person is anxious to see more money coming in than there is going out. This should be the general wish as a city, as well as for our individual pockets. This business will have that effect to a very great extent, and as the manufacturer receives the money for his product he pays a large share of it to his operatives, who, in turn, pay it out to the merchant, the grocer, the book dealer, and, in fact, every class of trade will receive its proportion, unless perhaps it may be the saloons, which steady employment may bereave of some of their present customers.

Hoping to see more and better arguments in favor of this enterprise, until it shall have become a fixed certainty, I subscribe myself

Respectfully yours,
WILLIAM G. SHEPMAN.

HERE AND THERE.

—Holman's Patent Liver Pad is sold only by E. Samson.

—A gentleman, whom we can recommend as to qualifications, desires employment at bookkeeping, for either a portion or the whole of his time. Inquire at this office.

—Roehm & Wright's stock of jewelry and fancy goods is well worth seeing.

—Try Holman's Liver Pad. E. Samson will sell you one.

—Wedding parties and entertainments furnished with camp chairs and lunch stands. WALLACE & CLARKE.

A handsome cut glass bottle given away with every ounce of perfume at Ingram's, opp. depot. 781

—E. Samson is the sole agent in Ypsilanti for Holman's Patent Liver Pad.

Paper of good quality at 5cts a quire and everything else proportionately cheap at Ingram's, opp. depot. 781

—Be wise to-day. It is folly and madness to neglect a cough or cold, however slight. Consumption may follow. The Great English Cough Remedy never fails to cure.

—Everybody who has used Holman's Patent Liver Pad will not do without it. E. Samson is the only druggist in Ypsilanti who has them for sale.

—Messrs. Roehm & Wright, of Detroit, have a store full of the latest novelties in jewelry. Their stock of watches and clocks is not surpassed in the State. Moreover, they are always glad to see visitors, and are to be found on Woodward avenue, nearly opposite the City Hall.

Box Paper from 10c a box upwards at Ingram's, opp. depot. 781

Chew Jackson's Best Sweet Navy Tobacco.

USE CAUTION.—In calling for that excellent medicine, the Great English Cough Remedy, be sure you get no other palmed off on you.

THE ROSE OF DEATH.—Do not wait until the hectic flush which indicates advanced consumption appears on the cheek. Check the hard cough and heal the irritated lungs with Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar, before the crisis comes. Be in time. Sold by all Druggists.

Pike's Toothache Drops cure in 1 minute. feb

Albums, a large assortment. You will save money by getting my prices before purchasing. Fred F. Ingram, opposite depot. 781

If you want Clothes or Hair Brushes, Combs, Toilet Soaps, or Holiday Goods, you will save money and get the bottom prices by calling on Ingram, opp. depot. 81

—Be sure to call on Roehm & Wright whenever you want jewelry or silver ware.

MORTGAGE SALE.

Whereas, Default has been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage executed by Albert F. R. Arndt and Sarah Arndt his wife to Zelma Stover (named in said mortgage as Mrs. Solomon Stover) which bears date the sixteenth day of October, A. D. 1877, and was recorded on the twenty-fourth day of October, 1877, in the office of the Register of Deeds of Washtenaw County, Michigan, in liber 45, page 578, on which mortgage there is claimed to be due at the date of this notice Two Hundred and Sixty-Six Dollars (\$266) and an attorney fee of Thirty Dollars (\$30), provided for in said mortgage, and no proceedings having been instituted at law or in equity to recover the sum secured by said mortgage or any part thereof Notice is hereby given that I will sell at public auction, to the highest bidder, the mortgaged premises described in said mortgage, on Monday, the seventeenth day of March, A. D. 1879, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of said day, at the sober door of the Court House in the city of Ann Arbor, County of Washtenaw, Michigan. Said mortgaged premises are described in said mortgage as follows: Lot number Three (3) in Patten's Addition to the City of Ypsilanti, County of Washtenaw and State of Michigan.

Dated December 5th, A. D. 1878.
W. L. CARPENTER, ZELMA STOVER, Mortgagee.
Att'y for Mortgagee. 770-782

MORTGAGE SALE.

By a mortgage bearing date the 6th day of April, A. D. 1871 and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for Washtenaw County, Michigan, on the 7th day of April, A. D. 1871, at 3 o'clock and 50 minutes P. M., in liber 42 of Mortgages, on page 451, John Lithier and Christiana Lithier, his wife (then of the township of Superior, county and State aforesaid), duly mortgaged to Henry W. Ellsworth, of the township of Canaan, Columbia county, New York, "All those certain pieces or parcels of land situate in the township of Superior, Washtenaw county, State of Michigan, known and described as follows, to-wit: The east one hundred and sixty acres of the southeast quarter, and the south forty-five (45) acres of the east half of the northeast quarter of section twenty-eight (28), township two (2), south of range seven (7) east."

Said mortgage is due, and the amount claimed to be due thereon at the date of this notice is the sum of five hundred and twenty-six dollars and six cents, and in addition thereto an attorney's fee of fifty dollars, stipulated in said mortgage; and no proceedings at law or in equity having been instituted for the recovery of the same, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale in said mortgage contained, the same will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises therein (and above) described, with interest, costs and expenses of said sale, at public vendue, to the highest bidder, at the south front door of the Court House, in the city of Ann Arbor, for the county of Washtenaw, on Monday the FIFTH DAY OF MAY, A. D. 1879, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of said day.

Dated February 13, 1879.
HENRY W. ELLSWORTH, Mortgagee.
EDWARD P. ALLEN, Attorney for Mortgagee. 778-783

CHANCERY SALE.

In pursuance and by virtue of the decree of the Circuit Court for the County of Washtenaw, in Chancery, made and entered on the 21st day of June, A. D. 1878, in the case wherein Lewis E. Childs is Complainant and Charles McIntosh and Mary J. McIntosh are Defendants, the undersigned, one of the Circuit Court Commissioners for said county, will sell at public auction, at the south front door of the Court House, in the City of Ann Arbor, on the Eighteenth day of March next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, the following described land and premises, to-wit: All that certain piece or parcel of land situate in the city of Ypsilanti, County of Washtenaw, and State of Michigan, described as follows, viz: commencing at a point in the north line of Congress street, sixteen rods and two feet west of the west line of Adams street; thence west four rods and six inches to Hamilton street; thence north eight rods to an alley two rods wide; thence east four rods and six inches; thence south eight rods to the place of beginning.

Dated January 29, 1879.
BARNETT & GAFFIN, FRED A. HUNT, Att'ys for Complain't. A Circuit Court Comm'r. for Washtenaw Co., Mich. 777-77

MORTGAGE SALE.

By a mortgage bearing date the first day of February, A. D. 1872, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for Washtenaw County, Michigan, on the 6th day of February, A. D. 1872, at eleven o'clock A. M., in liber 44 of mortgages, on page 374, David Coon and Eliza Coon duly mortgaged to Ann M. Skinner, "All that parcel of land lying and being in the city of Ypsilanti, Washtenaw county, Michigan, known and described as lot number 72, of (84) of the village (now city aforesaid) of Ypsilanti, according to the recorded plat thereof." The amount claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice, is the sum of four hundred and twenty-three dollars and fifty cents, and in addition thereto an attorney's fee of fifty dollars, stipulated in said mortgage; and no proceedings at law or in equity have been instituted for the recovery of the same, or any part thereof; therefore, notice is hereby given that, by virtue of the power of sale in said mortgage contained, the same will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises therein (and above) described, with interest, cost and expenses of said sale, at public vendue, to the highest bidder, at the south front door of the Court House, in the city of Ann Arbor [that being the place of holding the Circuit Court for the county of Washtenaw], on Monday, the 17th day of March, A. D. 1879, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of said day.

Dated December 21, 1878.
ANN M. SKINNER, Mortgagee.
EDWARD P. ALLEN, Attorney. 771-782

CHANCERY SALE.

STATE OF MICHIGAN. THE CIRCUIT COURT FOR THE COUNTY OF WASHTENAW. IN CHANCERY.

Eugene M. Childs, Complainant, vs. Andrew Shuda and Barbara Shuda, Defendants.

In pursuance and by virtue of a decree made and entered in the above entitled cause, on the 31st day of October, A. D. 1878, the undersigned, one of the Circuit Court Commissioners in and for said County of Washtenaw, will sell at public vendue, to the highest bidder, at the south front door of the Court House, in the city of Ann Arbor, in said county, on the first day of April next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, all those certain pieces or parcels of land situate in the township of Ypsilanti, County of Washtenaw and State of Michigan, known and described as follows, viz: Commencing fifty links south and six chains west of the quarter post on the north side of section ten, township three, south of range seven east; thence west two chains on what is known as the south line of Cross street extended; thence south three chains; thence east two chains; thence north three chains to place of beginning; also commencing on the south line of an alley three chains and seventy-five links south of the north line of section ten, town three, south range seven east, thence north three chains to place of beginning; also commencing on the south line of an alley three chains and seventy-two links to a stake; thence west four chains and eighteen links to a stake; thence north four chains and eighty-six links to the south line of an alley; thence east along said south line four chains and twenty links to the place of beginning, containing two acres of land.

Dated, February 13, 1879.
FRED A. HUNT, BARNETT & GAFFIN, Circuit Court Comm'r. Att'ys for Complain't. Washtenaw County, Michigan. 779-785

SHERIFF'S SALE.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw, ss.

By virtue of a writ of execution issued out of and under the seal of the Circuit Court for the County of Washtenaw, to me directed and delivered, wherein Albert H. Hoerner, survivor of himself and Gustave Ilges, is plaintiff, and Frank Teoker is defendant, I did, on the 13th day of February, A. D. 1879, levy upon the right, title and interest of said defendant therein named in and to the following described real estate, to-wit: Lot No. 2, in Hunter's addition to the village, now city, of Ypsilanti, Washtenaw county, Michigan, which property I shall offer for sale at public vendue, to the highest bidder, at the Court House, in the city of Ann Arbor, Washtenaw county, on Wednesday, the 9th day of April, A. D. 1879, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon.

Dated, Ypsilanti, February 13, 1879.

JOSIAH S. CASE, Sheriff.
By JOHN SNEDELL, Deputy Sheriff. 779-785

CLARENCE TINKER, Plaintiff's Attorney.

REVERE RANGE!

For hard or soft coal and wood.



IT WILL BAKE EVENLY, BROIL PERFECTLY, WORK SATISFACTORILY, PLEASE EVERYBODY! Is the Cheapest and Best Range in the Market. Don't fail to see it before you purchase.

A FULL LINE OF HEAVY AND SHELF HARDWARE AT
J. H. SAMPSON'S,
No. 17 Huron street, Ypsilanti.

THE "Billings' Upright Grand Pianos,"

—WITH THEIR NEW—
PATENT TUBULAR BAR,
Which adds greatly to the strength of the case and supports the action firmly, are acknowledged by everybody to be far superior to any Piano made, alike in Power, Resonance of Tone, Durability, Evenness of Action and Beauty.

FIFTEEN OF THESE BEAUTIFUL PIANOS ENGAGED AND STILL THE ORDERS COME IN.

Don't fail to see them before you purchase, at
CHAS. E. SAMSON'S MUSIC ROOMS.

FALL AND WINTER 1878 AND 1879.

J. F. SANDERS THE CLOTHIER,

Has now in Stock a more complete and better selected line of goods than was ever placed in Ypsilanti. One needs but to look through to realize the amount and variety of his Stock,

—CONSISTING OF—
Worsted Chevoit, Cassamere, Satinet, and Worsted Effect Suits for MEN, YOUTHS, BOYS, & CHILDREN.

OVERCOATS!

For all. Stacks of Shirts and Drawers, Hats and Caps IN GREAT VARIETY.

THE CUSTOM DEPARTMENT

Is filled with Foreign and Domestic Woolens. With
Mr. B. GOODWIN, Artistic Tailor,
We are able to furnish a more genteel and better fitting garment than you can get elsewhere in Ypsilanti. Call and see.
J. F. SANDERS, The Clothier, 16 Congress Street.

LUMBER, LATH, SHINGLES.

HENDERSON & SWEET,

MANUFACTURERS OF SASH, DOORS, BLINDS, &C., EDWARDS & COOPER'S OLD STAND.